TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE WORLD.

BY A. C. RUSSELLE.

The earth we dwell upon is like a ball—
'Twas made by God, who made and governs all;
Where midst the ocean's wide expanse are seen
Wide-spreading continents and islands green,
Where lofty mountains rise, and rivers roll,
And vales and lakes abound from pole to pole;
Where grows grass, plants and trees, the great and small,
Beasts walk, birds fly, fish swim and insects crawl;
All made for man, who thro' life's fleeting days,
His wisdom, power and works should learn and praise.

Wells Point, Texas, July 1, 1883.

GOING BY.

BY DORA READ GOODALE.

She pushes back her bonnet brown,
A rustic glimpse to raise,
Her blue-black love-locks slipping down
To veil the bashful gaze;
In kerchief white and russet gown
A-drumming on the painted town,
Half bold and wholly shy,
She lifts her head—her foot she stays,
As I go by.

The lonely pastures stretch behind
In yellow parchment heat;
I watch the dappled river wind
By shallows clear and sweet
Thro' many footpaths far and blind,
With silver birch and poplar lined,
My leafy way shall be—
Beyond them runs the Village street—
And I—go by.

Across the laurel-bordered rise
The hills are blue as steel—
The splendor of the harvest skies
Is white against my wheel.
Again the look of swift surprise,
The graceful arm, the restive eyes,
The gesture, frank and shy—
A stranger's glance of lost appeal
As I go by?

I cross the bridge, I mount the hill
All black with hemlock shade;
I pass the ancient, ruined mill,
The green and silent glade—
Yet haste or leave I where I will,
Her girlish picture draws me still
And namely waits reply—
Late, late I cease, my mountain maid,
And all the world goes by.

—*November Wheelman.*

GONE OVER.

BY JEAN INGELOW.

"Come hither, come hither!" The broom was in blossom all over you rose;
There went a wide murmur of brown bees about it, with songs from the wood:
"We shall never be younger. O love, let us forth for the world's fourth one eyes;
Ay, the world is made young even as we; and right fair is her youth, and right good."

Then there felt the great yearning upon me that never yet went into words,
While lovesome and mansome thereon spake and faltered the dove to the dove.
And I came to her—"Hugs!" "Inherit, inherit! and sing with the birds."
I went up to the wood with the child of my heart and the wife of my love.

O pure! O pathetic! Wild hyacinth drank it, the dream-light space,
Not a leaf moved at all 'neath the blue—they hung waiting for messages kind;
Tall cherry trees dropped their white blossoms that drifted no whit from its place,
For the south very far out to sea had the lulling low voice of the wind.

And the child's dancing foot gave us part in the ravishment almost a pain;
An infinite tremor of life, a fond murmur that cried out on time;
Ah, short! Most all end in the doing, and spend itself vowedly in vain;
And the promise be only fulfilment to lean from the light of its prime?

"We shall never be younger!" Nay, mock me not, fancy; none call from you tree.
They have thrown me the world, they went over, went up; and, alas! for my part,
I am left to grow old, and to grieve and to change; but they change not with me.
They will never be older, the child of my love and the wife of my heart.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

Trubel.

NASBY IN EXILE.

SECOND SERIES.

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More About the Wonders of St. Peter's—Other Celebrated Churches Climbing the Holy Stairs—The Roman Forum.

LVIII.

But it is when you get under the great dome that the immensity of St. Peter's impresses you the most. There is no use in talking of feet and inches, standing under this almost incredible work. The Bunker Hill Monument in Boston is a rather high affair, but the light from the pavement to the bottom of the lantern that surmounts the dome is twice its hight. The four great pillars that support it are over 250 feet in circumference, and—but what is the use of figures? No statement so prosaic as figures gives any idea of it.

For instance there is a medallion in mosaic of the evangelists, which from the pavement is as harmonious as a church choir, and of the proper size. St. Luke holds a pen and has a scroll with writing on it, exactly proportioned to a figure of his size, that is as it is seen from the pavement where you stand. The pen in St. Luke's hand is something over seven feet in length, and the letters on the scroll which he holds are six feet long, by measurement.

This immensity is observable in everything. Nothing looks unduly large because no matter what its size it is set in space in such a way as to dwarf it proportionably. An apple appears large in a pint cup,—the moon isn't much larger to us than an apple floating about in space.

The Baldachino, or canopy over the tomb of St. Peter is not large to the eye, and one is astonished when told it is 97 feet high.

TOE-KISSING.

Close by the Baldachino is the bronze figure of St. Peter, the toe of which every good Catholic who visits St. Peter's feels bound to kiss. It has been kissed by so many millions that the contact of soft lips has actually worn away a portion of the metal toe, a toe made of the hardest possible bronze.

A half-hour's observation of the people who came to kiss the toe of the metal St. Peter, was well spent, as showing the state of feeling among the Roman people. It being a grand festival an immense number of people thronged the great church and the metal toe was kissed that day by thousands.

Who kissed the toe? The women always. A well-dressed, apparently well-to-do party, father, mother and children, approach. The mother pressed eagerly forward and kissed the toe with a fervor that meant something, an earnestnsss that proved beyond a doubt that the kiss did her soul good, and that the privilege was a comfort to her. Then the children were carefully hoisted up—what mother would kiss anything without giving her children a chance at it?—and they kissed it one by one. But the father! As a rule he attempted to escape it, but a reproachful look from the wife and the waiting of the children always brought him to his duty. He kissed, but he did it in the same spirit that a young man kisses an ancient maid at a party in the course of some game which has kissing as a penalty or reward, because he had to. No man of this class did this willingly, if the expression of his face may be taken as an indication.

The peasants from the Campagna, men, women and children, kissed it reverentially, and likewise, in the same way, the beggars and thieves who thronged the church. The more ragged the peasant, the more fervent the kiss, and the longer the lips remained upon the toe.

And the women always. They never failed to go through the ceremony with unction.

The church in Rome, as everywhere else, is stanchly supported by women. To their natures religion, whether it be simply superstition, or based upon solid conviction, means a great deal. The Roman women believe that acts of devotion will bring them luck in the lottery and they perform these acts with a fervor that is genuine if it is absurd. No matter how hard the life they lead upon this earth, they believe that there is a future of happiness, if they do what the church commands, and they do it. The old beggar woman who has stood with a lie in her mouth and a fraud in every gesture, all the day, will never pass a church without crossing herself with holy water, or bowing reverently to every shrine she passes. She has lied all day, and expects to lie at night and all day to-morrow, but the act of devotion balances the books and gives her relief.

They throng the churches with their children and they see to it that the latter do everything they do.

And the poorest of them would steal to keep up their contributions. Your guide through the ruins who has swindled you right and left, who has played you in every imaginable way, will, while his mind is full of projects for further frauds upon you, cross himself reverently in the church he is showing you, and always drops a copper coin in the boxes set for religious purposes everywhere. They take a pride, a comfort in it; it is to them a reality, it is everything except for to day. If it be an imposture it is a most cunningly devised one, and based upon a most thoro knowledge of the human nature, especially Italian human nature.

JUPITER OR ST. PETER.

It doesn't make any difference to the throngs of people who most devoutly kiss the toe of the bronze St. Peter that the statue is not of St. Peter at all. It is asserted, and, what is worse, proven, that the statue dates back a long way anterior to St. Peter, being, in fact, nothing more or less than a bronze statue of Jupiter, and once reverenced by the Pagans as Jupiter the same as it is now by Christians as St. Peter. It does just as well, however, and those who kiss the toe go away as much benefitted by the act as though the toe was really that of the fisherman. No one knows how St. Peter looked, inasmuch as he lived before photography was invented, and as the Church has labelled it St. Peter, why St. Peter it is to the faithful. It is a matter of faith anyhow; as they are blest in believing, why not believe? Whether it be St. Peter or Jupiter, it is a rather imposing statue, though very faulty in many particulars; and the toe will continue to be kissed so long as there is a good Catholic.

Relics! of course St. Peter's has relics. As every little church in European Christendom has relics, St. Peter's must have them, and very rare ones too. They have the identical lance which pierced the Saviour's side, the napkin which He pressed to His face when staggering under the cross, and, by the way, it is claimed that it took an impression of His face which it has retained. It has, of course, a fragment of the true cross—albeit you see enough of the true cross on the continent to build a Chicago elevator—and the head of St. Andrew. These are rare relics and they are exhibited on certain days, much to the delectation of the faithful, though an unbeliever would be more impressed with them were they shown so as to be scrutinized. They are exhibited from a balcony so high that they cannot be distinguished, which somewhat breaks the belief in them.

And speaking of the amount of the true cross that is shown you, an American Protestant once tackled a Monk on the subject with the remark that he had seen enough of the true cross to build an Atlantic steamer.

"Certainly," was the reply.

"Well, how is it? The cross could not have been a piece of timber more than 13 feet high, 12 inches wide and say four inches thick."

"Very true. Do you believe that our Savior turned water into wine at the marriage feast?"

"Certainly."

"Very good, then. If it is necessary for the comfort of the devout that they should contemplate a fragment of the cross on which the Savior was crucified, could not the power that converted water into wine multiply the true cross indefinitely? If you accept one miracle why not another?"

Notwithstanding the logic a great many people involuntarily smile when fragments of the true cross are shown them. There is so much of it that it isn't a novelty. If there was but one piece extant it would have more effect, but as you commence on it in North Germany and have it all the way to Naples it is rather frequent.

The cost of the church is estimated at $50,000,000, but no one knows. It has been added to, altered, improved, ornamented and re-ornamented till all trace of expenditure on it has been lost.

St. Peter's cannot be described, and to properly understand it would require months of study. The interior is one wild profusion of marble, artistically arranged; it is a museum of art alone that is priceless, it is a realization of the dreams of hundreds of artists, the world's great artists, in color and form. Magnitude was not achieved at the expense of symmetry and beauty. No matter how daring the idea of the architect or artist, here he had space to its proper realization and means to carry it out. It is the giant among churches, but it is a symmetrical and beautiful giant, not a monster with nothing but size to make it attractive.

Churches in Rome cannot be said to be places for worship, that is the most of them. Very many of the greatest of them are merely monuments to the Christian idea, which latterly have degenerated into mere show places, maintained because their wondrous beauty attracts visitors to the holy city, the devout to do homage and irreligious to gratify their asthetic tastes, or merely stare, which is to say, see without understanding what they see. They afford a living to a vast horde of ecclesiastical attaches, which is, in and of itself, a very important matter to the Church from which their subsistence must come in some shape.

ST. PAUL'S

One of these great Churches for which there is no use whatever except to see, is St. Paul's Out of the Walls, the most beautiful, in some respects, Church in Rome. It was built by Constantine to commemorate the martyrdom of St. Paul, but was destroyed by fire in 1823, but rebuilding was immediately commenced and it was completed in 1854 by Pio Nono.

This Church was the first resting place of St. Paul, the remains being after this interment removed to the Vatican.

It is one vast hall of marble, the floors being the most beautiful in Rome or the world. The Church is 396 feet long from the steps of the tribune, and the aisle and nave 222 feet wide.

The effect is something wonderful. There is the immense hall, the pavement of polished marble, with 80 Corinthian pillars of granite, with marble capitals, forming the nave. Above are portraits of all the Popes, in mosaic, from St. Peter to date. The Church stands alone by itself in a plain, and is visited daily by thousands, as it deserves. It is not the largest, but is the most beautiful Church, in one sense, in Italy. It is decorated everywhere with works of art, ancient and modern, illustrative of important events in the history of the Church, every piece a gem.

CHURCH OF THE THREE FOUNTAINS.

Two miles beyond the great St. Paul's is another church much frequented by the devout, and by those who are more curious than devout, the famous Church of the Three Fountains. It is the spot held by the church to be the scene of the beheading of St. Paul, and inside is the pillar of marble on which his neck rested when his all-important head was struck off. This is of itself enough to attract visitors; but the church is liberal, and wants to give every one the worth of his money. So they show you three fountains, the three fountains from which the church takes its name, and you are gravely informed that when the head was struck off it bounced three times, and immediately a fountain of water burst forth from each place where it struck. There are three tanks of water in the church from which the regular thing is to drink; but unbelievers say that there is but one spring, and that a lead pipe behind the marble supplies the other two.

Another trouble with the legend is that the fountains are at least 25 feet apart, and the head to have bounced 25 feet, per bounce must have been less solid than St. Paul's head is given credit for. Twenty-five feet is a long bounce for a head, and it is singular, likewise, that the last one should have been exactly the same as the first. But there is the pillar, and there the three fountains, and the monks in charge say that it did bounce that way, and no one living, today, can say from personal observation that it did not. So the monks have the unbeliever in a tight place.

Of one fact there is no doubt. The monks there, as in the Monastery of Certosa, near Florence, manufacture a most delicious liqueur, which they call chartreuse, which is the most seductive fluid, except absinthe, that human mind ever conceived, for the speedy and certain manufacture of drunkards. It is as palatable as a sweet-heart's kiss, and as smooth as a book-agent's talk, and, mixed with brandy, will produce an intoxication that comes on imperceptibly but has staying qualities unknown to any other liquor. One becoming intoxicated on chartreuse and brandy commences getting drunk three or four hours after the fact, but he stays drunk for an indefinite period.

The Monks guard the escape of the distillation very carefully and immediately that they have shown you the pillar and the fountains, and told you the legend they cross themselves and expect you to purchase a case of the stuff, or one bottle at least, the price being five francs a bottle. As they give the visitor a taste of it, to begin with, they seldom fail to make a sale, especially as they dwell at length upon its rare medicinal qualities. It is greatly in vogue among ultra-temperance men and women as a sovereign cure for liver complaints, kidney troubles, cancers, coughs, asthma, corns, dyspepsia, or whatever disease they may happen to think of at the time. Then they order a bottle of brandy at the hotel and take it regularly as they do bitters at home.

The Monks have a very good trade in this article, as the rush to see the pillar and fountains is very large at all times except in the Summer. It is better for them than as if they sold it the regular way, for people feel that they ought to buy something of them after refreshing their spiritual natures at the fountains, and then they always have money. The combination of chartreuse and miracles is not novel in Italy—something of the kind is the regular thing.

CLIMBING THE SACRED STAIRS.

Back of the Lateran Church, which ranks above all the Catholic churches in Rome, is a building containing the Scala Santa, the Holy Stairs, the identical stairs of Pilate's house, down which Jesus walked after his condemnation. This precious relic is said to have been brought from Jerusalem by Helena, the mother of Constantine. The particular observance here is to ascend these stairs on the knees, and who so performs this pious act and pays a given sum of money (somehow money comes into all these transactions) the penitent receives an indulgence of many years. The penitents take a rosary in their hands and kneel devoutly on a marble step and say a prayer. There is a fount of holy water with which they moisten their fingers, and, rosary in hand, proceed to the lowest of the sacred stairs. Then he or she goes down upon his or her knees and commences the weary ascent. As the marble steps would be worn out immediately were they not protected, they are covered with wood, but a hole is cut in each step which is encircled with brass. The penitent kisses the marble through these circular openings, and they are kept bright by the lips of the devout.

It is probably the most absurd sight to be seen in Rome. People of all grades and conditions ascend these stairs in the prescribed way, the prim old maid who forgets the sacredness of the place in her anxiety that her skirts be not displaced so as to show more of her lower limbs than is lawful; beggars, muscular beggars, who do the act without knowing or caring what it means; devout people from all parts of the world who have faith to believe that they have purchased favor with Heaven by the knee business, and frail women and weak children, of all classes and grades make the toilsome ascent. The guardians of the place reap a harvest daily. The beggar woman throws in her copper coin, and the wealthy pilgrim his gold, for felicity in the next world is assured by liberality to the guardians of the gates of paradise in this as much as by acts of devotion. Giving is the supreme act of devotion.

A flight of stairs on either hand, which are not sacred, enable the pilgrim to descend in more comfort, which is where a great mistake was made by those having the stairs in charge. They should have permitted them to slide down the same stairs—for another fee. With the Italian ingenuity for extracting coin from people, it is singular that they did not see the advantage of exacting tribute for descent as well as ascent.

Martin Luther, when a Catholic priest, commenced the ascent, but when half way up he rose from his knees and walked down. He said he heard a voice saying, "The just shall live by faith." We doubt as to his hearing a voice. The stubborn rebel against everything established, probably thought that this was an excellent time to get in a protest against Catholicity and he improved the occasion. However, it is a good story, and perhaps doubt should not come in to lessen its effect.

MORE RELICS WANTED.

There has been a lamentable carelessness in gathering the relics of a sacred character. The jars which contained the water which was turned into wine are preserved and you may see them—for a franc—but why was not some of the water preserved before its conversion and some of the wine likewise? Where is the fragment of the boat that so miraculously survived the storm on the lake? And it does seem as though a portion of St. Peter's fish net ought to turn up somewhere. And there are not bones enough of the more celebrated saints and others whose lives bear upon the faith. A thigh bone of Judas Iscariot would be a good thing to show as a terror to evil doers, and beside it should be one of the pieces of silver he received as the price of the betrayal. The skeleton of Joseph the husband of Mary, or the bones of Lazarus would attract attention. Bones are to be had anywhere at out Rome, and the other things could be arranged for a very slight sacrifice of time and very little trouble. What Rome wants is a more varied assortment of relics.

They are a frugal lot, these ecclesiastics, and perhaps they are compelled to be. They utilize their privileges to a remarkable degree. To a devout Christian making gain out of religion is an idea somewhat repugnant, and any connection between religion and trade grates upon the sensibilities. But the porches of a vast majority of the churches in Rome are rented to dealers in goods, just enough of them being of a religious character to flavor the assortment. They offer the seeker after spiritual comfort, as he enters the sacred doors, or emerges thereform, beads, crucifixes and religious pictures. But side by side are shirt-collars, suspenders, perfumery, and a fair assortment of general goods, which have no connection with sin, except as Adam's transgression made the necessity for trousers, and consequently suspenders to keep them up to their original purpose. The beads are always warranted to be blessed, and I suppose they would have the suspenders blessed also if you desired it. However, strength, more than sanctity, is the best quality in suspenders.

THE FORUM.

Every school-boy knows something of the Roman Forum, almost as much as though he had actually seen it, as it has been pictured thousands of times and described thousands more. It is an open space 672 feet long and 200 feet wide, completely surrounded with buildings devoted now, as in olden times, to all sorts of uses. It was originally a market, but later on it became a place of meeting, the center of the politics and religion of Rome.

The Forum has not been visible till within a very short time. The washings of the high country around it, the deposits of the floods of the Tiber going on for ages covered it to the depth of thirty feet, only the tops of the columns and arches with which it was studded being left visible above the accumulation. Excavations were commenced some years ago, and continued with more or less vigor till the old Forum is almost entirely unearthed, and though all in ruin, some idea may be gathered as to what it was.

There is no place in the world around which so much of interest clusters as this open space in the heart of Rome. Back in Pagan days, in the earliest dawn of history, it was the spot on which the mightiest enterprises were conceived and announced. Caesar trod its pavements, to the Forum was his body borne after his tragic death, from the Rostra Mark Anthony made the wondrous speech that moved the Roman people to frenzy.

And it has its romantic recollections. It was in the Forum that Virginius slew his daughter Virginia to save her from the licentious Emperor, and in fact it is paved with tragedy, comedy and history.

Our Story Teller.

Jethro Throop's Night Thoughts.

SCENE—Room in boarding house in New York; Time, 11 P. M. Sunday night. Jethro discovered sitting on the side of his bed, his hat mashed down over his eyes, his clothing disarranged, his hair disarranged, his eyes bloodshot, and his countenance wearing an uncertain, dissatisfied expression. From time to time, he drinks eagerly from a wash-pitcher as though there were a great thirst on him.

Sunday in New York ain't the same thing as Sunday in Millburg Ugh! What a stomach I've got, and how unsteady the bed is. I never observed this rotary motion before in beds. I don't like it. I wish it would stop, and let me get in decently, but it won't.

What a day I've had! Jack Armsby called this morning, in as gorgeous style as he was when I say him in Millburg. He had on the same good clothes and the entire assortment of jewelry which so captivated me then. He doesn't wear that rig week days, because, he says, the subordinates in the house don't get salary enough to support the same style, and it isn't right for the principal men to so dress as to lead them beyond their means. But on Sundays he doesn't see them nor they him, and he can indulge his taste in such matters.

We commenced the day with a cigar, something I had never enjoyed before but once. I paid for the cigars. What prices they do get for cigars in New York, though! When the elegantly attired individual behind the silver-plated show-case asked me what kind of a cigar I smoked, my eye happened to fall upon a sign bearing the word "Partagas," and I said "Partagas." Jack looked a little surprised, and when I only received 40 cents in change for a dollar, I looked surprised likewise. Thirty cents for a cigar, and that on a salary of $8 per week! Why in Millburg, Lawyer Adams and Muslin the storekeeper are regarded as wild and extravagant because they smoke cigars which cost 10 cents each.

When we got further down the street, and Jack intimated that it would be well enough to "take something," I made haste to invite him, for I really did not know what to take and I desired him to lead. He assented gracefully, and nominated milk-punch as his beverage, and I of course took the same. The drink was delightful in the mouth, but oh! the bitterness in the soul when the cost thereof was made known to me. The bar-man, with a diamond pin as large as a Limabean, brushed that dollar into his drawer as carelessly as I would chuck a copper into an organ-grinder's box. Thirty cents for cigars and 50 cents for a drink! One dollar and sixty cents gone, and the day not commenced.

What a delightful sensation milk-punch produces! It didn't seem to affect Jack particularly, but it did me. The moment the fluid was swallowed, remorse for the cost thereof vanished. The delightful warmth that diffused itself all through my system obliterated all care for cost or consequences and I felt as I never felt before. I awoke in the morning somewhat discouraged and dispirited, and to some extent doubtful as to whether I had done wisely in coming to New York, but all that feeling vanished. I felt confident that my pathway was clear, and that I should certainly attain all that I hoped for.

I felt rich. I had my week's salary in my pocket and a little over $3 which I brought from home, and that seemed to me to be a mint of money. I insisted on paying the stage fare to which Jack assented. I paid the ferry and when we reached the Elysian Fields in Hoboken, I was in a frame of mind to insist on more milk-punch. I thought the beverage cheap at any price, and one followed another rapidly. Jack swore he would stand by me through thick and thin, and I actually wept as I thought what a friend I had found in him.

The third time we took milk-punch, I remember I shook hands with him, at the sight of which four young men, dressed very much like Jack, tittered and winked at each other, and edged up toward us. Ordering another milk-punch, I shook one of them by the hand instead of Jack, and vowed eternal friendship to him. He replied promptly that he would take the same, and introduced me to his three friends, all of whom remarked that they would take milk-punches. Before I thought of the cost, or anything else, they were mixed, drunk and paid for. Directly, I fell as deeply in love with my new-found friends as with Jack. They all swore they would stand by me to the end, and when one of them intimated a desire to smoke, I said, "Cer'nly, why not?" and shrieked loudly, "Partagas."

I was introduced to some ladies. They were more gorgeously attired than any I had ever seen in Millburg, and I thought that they laughed more boisterously and slapped my friends more freely on the back than good breeding warranted. One of them called for refreshments, of which I partook and for which I was permitted to pay.

* * * * *

How did I get home? I remember being in a stage with Jack. I remember that he remarked, as he left me at the door of the house, that I had been coming it rather strong for a new one, and that I should send the $7 that he advanced me around to him as early in the week as possible. I have an indistinct recollection of executing a Highland fling on my hat at one time during the day, and that the young ladies as well as my male friends laughed uproariously at the performance. That my memory did not play me a trick, my poor battered hat, for which father paid $6, testifies. I remember that one of the young ladies took a fancy to my silver watch and that I gave it to to her, and that the other was kind enough to accept of my pocket handkerchief, pen-knife, gold pen and such other trifles as I happened to have about me.

I haven't sixpence to bless myself with. Eight dollars, my week's pay, $3.25 that I brought with me, watch and so forth, all gone! My board not paid, nor my washing and not a cent to pay with. And Jack Armsby says I borrowed $7 of him. Seven and eight's 15, and three—$18 gone in one day, besides the personal property.

What would my mother say if she knew how I spent this day? Lord, how my stomach feels and, how my head swims!

Milk-punch is better when one's drinking than it is five hours after. Eighteen dollars! Why, it would buy an acre of land; it would pay for a suit of clothes; it would get mother a new dress; it would—but what's the use of thinking about what it would do? That particular $18 will never do any of these things for me. It has fulfilled its mission—it's given me the worst headache I ever had, and O such a stomach.

There! That wet towel feels good. I'll never do such a thing again. I wish I'd gone to church this morning, and to Sunday school afterwards. I wish I had stayed in my room and read something good and improving. I shall never get on in this way. How can I meet my landlady to-morrow? What kind of a head will I have to go to work with in the morning? I'm a fool—an idiot—a——

[Without concluding the sentence, Jethro fell back upon the bed in agony, for his stomach, unused to such treatment, was avenging itself. He went to sleep without disrobing, as many like him have done before, and slept uneasily, murmuring between his snores: "Eight and seven's 15, and three's 18—Par gas."

No 5.

Poor George Ross! Sick in a boarding house in a great City—dead yesterday—buried to-day — forgotten to-morrow! They make short work of it here.

George had been ailing for 10 days before he gave up and took to his bed. It was in the middle of the busy season, and he kept on his feet 10 days longer than he ought to have done, for fear of losing his situation. Day by day he grew paler; hour by hour his strength left him, until, two weeks ago, the fever overpowered him, and he fell on the floor, too weak to rise.

We picked the poor boy up and carried him out. Puffer growled at the interruption; Mr. Dimity was standing on the stairs as we carried him down, talking with a customer, and he never noticed him; and Mr. Crash remarked, with a tolerably emphatic oath, that it seemed as though the house was cursed with more young men in ill-health than any on the street. Tim Dooley, who is next below George, and desires promotion, asked eagerly if there was any chance of his getting well! The two dollars advance of salary he's got in case of George's death prompted the inquiry.

We took him to the boarding-house and laid him on the bed in his room, the next but one to mine, and hurried back to our work. He got no attendance that afternoon. When I arrived in the evening, Mrs. Moss, our landlady, asked me whether he had means to pay for medical attendance, whether his pay would go on during his sickness, or whether she should be compelled to look to his personal effects for his board and care. Mrs. Moss spoke very deliberately. She was looking directly at the poor fever racked boy, who was alone and sick in a great City; but I saw no gleam of pity in her eye—no indication there which betokened good for the wretch before her; nor did I detect anything in the tone of her voice that led me to hope that he would get any more care and attention than he, or some one else, could pay for. Means! He had two suits of clothes, a few books, and a silver watch. Pay! While we were carrying him down stairs, Mr. Crash notified the time-keeper that young Ross was off. The sickness or death of one person makes but little difference in the great house of Dimity, Crash & Co. The great wheels turn—young Ross, young Throop, or young anybody else, may be crushed and ground in the cogs, but the wheels move on just the same.

I couldn't bear to see poor George go through sickness uncared for, and so I told Mrs. Moss that I would see his board paid while he was sick. I tried to get some of the boys to join in defraying the expense, but they laughed at me for what I had done. They had enough to do to take care of themselves, they said. Let him go to the hospital.

George lay in his bed just two weeks. A doctor came once a day and prescribed for him—a slatternly girl went to his room three times a day, to give him medicine and the food permitted him. He lay alone all day, and nearly all night, for all the day I was employed, and with the work I had to do, I was too tired to give him much time at night. But for what little I did give him he was thankful—he knew I could do no more.

I know George's mother very well. She is a widow, and lives on a little farm three miles from Millburg. How the poor fellow did long for his home during those terrible days! His room was in the fourth story of the house, in the rear, his one window opening upon an alley, and we were compelled to keep it open or smother with heat. As the death-laden air crept in through the casement, tainted with the stench of the putrid gutters, he would turn his head wearily and sigh for his little room at home—the sweet grass outside, the river beyond, the cool breeze from its surface, perfumed by the roses that curtained the window. One breath of that air would have given him a month of life. And as the frowsy girl would enter his room, I knew that he thought of the mother he left in the North, whose hand, labor-hardened as it was, was always soft when laid upon his forehead. He called her name in his delirious moments, and begged piteously for her.

Yesterday he died. I knew that his end was at hand, and asked for a day or two, which was assented to reluctantly, and, notwithstanding the fact that they knew why I desired to be absent, with the intimation that another such request would lose me my situation. The doctor was in the room when I arrived with Mrs. Moss, and as I entered he remarked that the case was a most singular one—the most remarkable he had ever met with in his practice. The medicines he had administered had produced no effect whatever. He regretted exceedingly that the strength of the patient had not held out. He had an experiment that he had long desired to make, but the young man failed too soon. "He can't last but an hour or two," continued the doctor, "so there's no occasion for me to stay;" and he left. Mrs. Moss went below to see to the dinner, so I was alone with death and its victim.

We buried him this morning—that is, I buried him. Had he died at home, there would have gathered the neighbors for miles around. The pastor of the church of his mother would have been there to have said words of comfort to the mourners and words of warning to the others; the choir would have sung a hymn, and there would have been tears shed. The earth would have been filled in upon his coffin tenderly; his friends—and he had scores of them—would have strewn flowers upon the newly-made mound, and for a time at least he would have been remembered. There would have been those who would have wept, his poor mother would have been visited and consoled, and the parson, in his sermon, the Sunday following, would have made his pure life the subject of his sermon.

But he didn't die in Millburg. His body was put in a coffin—the undertaker demanding of me security for the expense. Mrs. Moss, when I assured her that I should settle his board, insisted that the body be taken out of the house in the morning instead of waiting till afternoon; and so it was shoved roughly in a nearse, a drunken driver mounted the box, and the undertaker's man and myself fallowed it to the cemetery. Two Irishmen, who dug the grave, lowered the body into it, and shoveled the gravel back upon it, drinking whiskey out of a jug and telling profane and obscene stories while they were at work. The hole filled up, the undertaker's man rattled off homeward, and I went back to the store stunned and sick.

Tim Dooly got his promotion this afternoon, and a new boy fills Tim's place. The wheels move on. By night, I found that I didn't miss George very much, for the rattle and crash drove all thoughts of him out of my head.

I shall live in the City till I have made my fortune, but God save me from dying here.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE YELLOW MASK.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

PART THIRD.

CHAPTER II.

The death of Maddalena d'Ascoli produced a complete change in the lives of her father and her uncle. After the first shock of the bereavement was over, Luca Lomi declared that it would be impossible for him to work in his studio again—for some time to come, at least—after the death of the beloved daughter with whom every corner of it was now so sadly and closely associated. He accordingly accepted an engagement to assist in restoring several newly-discovered works of ancient sculpture at Naples, and set forth for that City, leaving the care of his work-rooms at Pisa entirely to his brother.

On the master-sculptor's departure, Father Rocco caused the statues and busts to be carefully enveloped in linen cloths, locked the studio doors, and, to the astonishment of all who knew of his former industry and dexterity as a sculptor, never approached the place again. His clerical duties he performed with the same assiduity as ever; but he went out less than had been his custom hitherto to the houses of his friends. His most regular visits were to the Ascoli Palace, to inquire at the porter's lodge after the health of Maddalena's child, who was always reported to be thriving admirably under the care of the best nurses that could be found in Pisa. As for any communications with his polite little friend from Florence, they had ceased months ago. The information—speedily conveyed to him—that Nanina was in the service of one of the most respectable ladies in the City seemed to relieve any anxieties which he might otherwise have felt on her account. He made no attempt to justify himself to her, and only required that his over-courteous little visitor of former days should let him know whenever the girl might happen to leave her new situation.

The admirers of Father Rocco, seeing the alteration in his life, and the increased quietness of his manner, said that, as he was growing older, he was getting more and more above the things of this world. His enemies (for even Father Rocco had them) did not scruple to assert that the change in him was decidedly for the worse, and that he belonged to the order of men who are most to be distrusted when they become most subdued. The priest himself paid no attention either to his eulogists or his depreciators. Nothing disturbed the regularity and discipline of his daily habits; and vigilant Scandal, though she sought often to surprise him, sought always in vain.

Such was Father Rocco's life from the period of his niece's death to Fabio's return to Pisa.

As a matter of course, the priest was one of the first to call at the palace and welcome the young nobleman back. What passed between them at this interview never was precisely known; but it was surmised readily enough that some misunderstanding had taken place, for Father Rocco did not repeat his visit. He made no complaints of Fabio, but simply stated that he had said something, intended for the young man's good, which had not been received in a right spirit; and that he thought it desirable to avoid the painful chance of any further collision by not presenting himself at the palace again for some little time. People were rather amazed at this. They would have been still more surprised if the subject of the masked ball had not just then occupied all their attention, and prevented their noticing it, by another strange event in connection with the priest. Father Rocco, some weeks after the cessation of his intercourse with Fabio, returned one morning to his old way of life as a sculptor, and opened the long-closed doors of his brother's studio.

Luca Lomi's former workmen, discovering this, applied to him immediately for employment, but were informed that their services would not be needed. Visitors called at the studio, but were always sent away again by the disappointing announcement that there was nothing now to show them. So the days passed on until Nanina left her situation and returned to Pisa. This circumstance was duly reported to Father Rocco by his corduly reported to Father Rocco by his confidant at Florence, but, whether he was too much occupied among the statues or whether it was one result of his cautious resolution never to expose himself unnecessarily to so much as the breath of detraction, he made no attempt to see Nanina, or even to justify himself toward her by writing her a letter. All his mornings continued to be spent alone in the studio, and all his afternoons to be occupied by his clerical duties, until the day before the masked ball at the Melani Palace.

Early on that day he covered over the statues and locked the doors of the work-rooms once more; then returned to his own lodgings, and did not go out again. One or two of his friends who wanted to see him were informed that he was not well enough to be able to receive them. If they had penetrated into his little study, and had seen him, they would have been easily satisfied that this was no mere excuse. They would have noticed that his face was startlingly pale, and that the ordinary composure of his manner was singularly disturbed.

Toward evening this restlessness increased, and his old housekeeper, on pressing him to take some nourishment, was astonished to hear him answer her sharply and irritably, for the first time since she had been in his service. A little later her surprise was increased by his sending her with a note to the Ascoli Palace, and by the quick return of an answer, brought commonlonely by one of Fabio's servants. "It is long since he has had any communication with that quarter. Are they going to be friends again?" thought the housekeeper, as she took the answer up-stairs to her master.

"I feel better to-night," he said, as he read it: "well enough, indeed to venture out. If any one inquires for me, tell them that I am gone to the Ascoli Palace." Saying this, he walked to the door; then turned, and, trying the lock of his cabinet, satisfied himself that it was properly secured; and went out.

He found Fabio in one of the large drawing-rooms of the palace, walking irritably backward and forward, with several little notes crumpled together in his hands, and a plain black domino dress for the masquerade of the ensuing night spread out on one of the tables.

"I was just going to write to you," said the young man, abruptly, "when I received your letter. You offer me a renewal of our friendship, and I accept the offer. I have no doubt those references of yours, when we last met, to the subject of second marriages were well meant, but they irritated me; and, speaking under that irritation, I said words that I had better not have spoken. If I pained you, I am sorry for it. "Wait! pardon me for one moment. I have not quite done yet. It seems that you are by no means the only person in Pisa to whom the question of my possibly marrying again appears to have presented itself. Ever since it was known that I intended to renew my intercourse with society at the ball to-morrow night, I have been persecuted by anonymous letters—infamous letters, written from some motive which it is impossible for me to understand. I want your advice on the best means of discovering the writers, and I have also a very important question to ask you. But read one of the letters first yourself; any one will do as a sample of the rest."

Fixing his eyes searchingly on the priest, he handed him one of the notes. Still a little paler than usual, Father Rocco sat down by the nearest lamp, and, shading his eyes read these lines.

"COUNT FABIO: It is the common talk of Pisa that you are likely, as a young man left with a motherless child, to marry again. Your having accepted an invitation to the Melani, Palace gives color of truth to this report. Widowers who are true to the departed do not go among all the handsomest single women in the City at a masked ball. Reconsider your determination, and remain at home. I know you, and I knew your wife; and I say to you solemnly, avoid temptation, for you must never marry again. Neglect my advice, and you will repent it to the end of your life. I have reasons for what I say—serious, fatal reasons, which I cannot divulge. If you would let your wife lie easy in her grave, if you would avoid a terrible warning, go not to the masked ball!"

"I ask you, and I ask any man, if that is not infamous?" exclaimed Fabio, passionately, as the priest handed him back the letter. "An attempt to work on my fears through the memory of my poor dead wife! An insolent assumption that I want to marry again, when I myself have not even thought of the subject at all! What is the secret object of this letter, and of the rest here that resemble it? Whose interest is it to keep me away from the ball? What is the meaning of such a phrase as 'If you would let your wife lie easy in her grave.' Have you no advice to give me—no plan to propose for for discovering the vile hand that traced these lines? Speak to me! Why, in Heaven's name, don't you speak?"

The priest leaned his head on his hand, and, turning his face from the light, as if it dazzled his eyes, replied, in his lowest and quietest tones:

"I cannot speak till I have had time to think. The mystery of that letter is not to be solved in a moment. There are things in it that are enough to preplex and amaze any man!"

"What things?"

"It is impossible for me to go into details—at least, at the present moment."

"You speak with a strange air of secrecy. You have nothing definite to say—no advise to give me?"

"I should advice you not to go to the ball."

"You would! Why?"

"If I gave you my reasons, I am afraid I should only be irritating you to no purpose."

"Father Rocco, neither your words nor your manner satisfies me. You speak in riddles; and you sit there in the dark with your face hidden from me——"

The priest instantly started up and turned his face to the light.

"I recommend you to control your temper, and to treat me with common courtesy," he said, in his quietest, firmest tones, looking at Fabio steadily while he spoke.

"We will not prolong this interview," said the young man, calming himself by an evident effort. "I have one question to ask you, and then no more to say."

The priest bowed his head, in token that he was ready to listen. He stood up, calm, pale, and firm, in the full light of the lamp.

"It is just possible," continued Fabio, "that these letters may refer to some incautious words which my late wife might have spoken. I ask you as her spiritual director, and as a near relation who enjoyed her confidence, if you ever heard her express a wish, in the event of my surviving her, that I should abstain from marrying again?"

"Din she never express such a wish to you?"

"Never. But why do your evade my question by asking me another?"

"It is impossible for me to reply to your question."

"For what reason?"

"Because it is impossible for me

I called, and got no answer. I screamed, but was only mocked by the roaring elements. Presently the lightning flashed, and I saw that I was alone; my father, his horse and bag of corn had entirely disappeared in the twinkling of an eye. Successive flashes only revealed the fact that I was indeed alone. Presently my sack fell down into the mud, and I slipped down onto it. I screamed and cried, and called my mother and brothers and sisters by endearing names, till I became hoarse. Whether I slept, or became unconscious from horror, I shall never know; but when I awaked to consciousness the stars were shining peacefully down upon me; the storm cloud was standing off in the southeast, while faint glimmers of electricity were visible on its face, and all nature was tranquil. The patient old roan was standing over me, and had not moved out of her tracks. Glimmers of approaching day appeared in the East. But where was my father and his horse? I led my mare to a big log, got on her, and rode on up to the hill, arriving there at sun up, and just as the miller was coming down to start the mill.

I told my story to the miller, with whom I was well acquainted. He and another man took horses and went back with me. We got there just in time to see a flock of wild hogs devouring the last grains of my grist, having torn the bag to shreds. An examination showed that my father's horse had slipped over a precipice on the left, and rolled down a steep declivity 30 or 40 feet to the creek bottom. The slope was overgrown with oak and cedar bushes. Near the bottom the bag of corn was lodged against a sapling. The horse was found a quarter of a mile down the creek, quietly grazing, with a sprained shoulder, a few scratches, and a broken bridle rein.

My father was found at a cabin half a mile west of the creek, to which he had wandered. No one there knew him, nor could he give any account of himself. He was continually asking if any one had seen anything of a small boy riding a roan mare, with a bag of corn. When I came into his presence he stared wildly at me, and asked me if I had seen a boy on a roan mare. All my efforts failed to indorse a recognition. He had suffered a partial concussion of the brain, and it was supposed the falling rain had to some extent restored him. He was taken home in a wagon, and it was three weeks before he was fully restored. He lived more than 60 years afterwards; but to the day of his death he could never recall an incident from the time we left the barn with our sacks of corn, until his full recovery.

Humor.

Little Stories.
Chicago News.

It is Narrated that Solon once Awarded the prize for Virtue to a Grecian Reporter who frankly Announced that he Had not Severed his Connection with the Athens *Daily Yorkshiat*, but had been Bounced therefrom for Incompetency.

A Dyspeptic Turkling, being much Reviled by his Associates for his Wan and emaciated Appearance, quietly Remarked that he Would try to Find time to step Around and Shed a few Tears to their Memory the Day after Thanksgiving.

An Ass was Grazing in a mossy Meadow, who, Beholding the editor of Our lusthome Contemporary, exclaimed, "How much Happier art thou than I?" "You speak Truly," replied the Contented brute. "It is Much more Comfortable to be an Ass in clover than an Ass in Journalism."

Apollo once found his lyre in a Secluded nook. "Where have you Been so long that I have Been deprived of your Soothing Society?" he inquired. "Chide me Not too Severely, for my Dereliction carried its Punishment with it," replied the Lyre; "I have been Editing a campaign Paper in Ohio."

A Prima Donna once had Conversation with a Mule, and, falling into a Dispute, the mule viciously cried, "You can not Sing half as Well as I." "That may be true," replied the Prima Donna, "but You can not Kick as I can." Overcome by the Truth of this Argument, the mule Lapsed into a Harrowing Silence.

A precocious child, having Put red Pepper upon the Stove, was Requested by his Mother to step into the Library and receive a present of a New picture Book. "Thanks, dear Mother," said the Precocious child, "but before Accompanying you, Shall I not tell the Hired girl to Spread my Supper on the mantel-piece To-night?"

A husband having One Night returned home Fuller than a Goat, gave Promise unto his Wife of a new Dress. "And what Kind of a Dress?" asked his Sagacious spouse. "A cashmere Dress," replied the Husband. "Alas," cried the Wife, "alas, that having once Started in, you Did not get Full enough for a Gros Grain!"

Rules for Riding.
Burlington Hawkeye.

In mounting, face the near side of the horse. The near side is the side nearest yourself. If you stand on the right side of the horse, which is the wrong side, when you mount you will face the crupper. Then everybody will know that your name is Johann Gottlieb Ernsigefolgeo. If you cannot mount from the ground, lead the horse to a high fence, climb up on the fence, say "whoa" two or three times and jump over the horse's ears. You will light somewhere on his neck, and you will have plenty of time to adjust yourself while the horse is running away. Another method of mounting, largely practiced by young gentlemen from the City, is to balance yourself on one foot on the fence, and point the other in the general direction of the saddle, saying "whoa" all the time. The horse, after the gesture has been repeated a few times, backs away, pulls the alleged rider off the fence, and walks up and down the lane with him at a rapid gallop. This gives the rider, in about 10 minutes, all the exercise he wants for a week. If by some miracle you manage to get into the saddle, hold on with both hands, and say "whoa." The faster the horse goes the tighter you must hold on and the longer you must "holler." If you are from New York or Philadelphia, you will shorten your stirrups until your knees are on a level with your chin. Then as you ride you will rise to your feet and stand in the attitude of a man peering over a fence to look for his dog, and then suddenly fall in the saddle like a man who has stepped on a banana peel. This is the English school. It is hard on the horse, but is considered very graceful. A man cannot wear false teeth, however, and ride in this manner.

A Square Man.
Wall Street News.

During the cloth house and wholesale clothing house failures of September, a retail dealer in Cleveland shut up shop and announced his failure, with an offer to pay 10 cents on the dollar.

"See here, Jake," said an acquaintance, "there are some ugly reports about your failure."

"Ish dot bossible?"

"Did any of those New York houses owe you?"

"On, no."

"Did you owe any of them?"

"Not a cent."

"Well, then, why should their misfortune affect you? You don't fall every time an Eastern house goes under, do you?"

"Mr. Shmidt, you don'd understand der case, and I will exblain. My brudder, Isaacs, was mit one of der busted firms."

"Well, what of it?"

"Isaacs vhas werry sensitive—werry. If Isaacs vhas busted and I vhas rushing peesness, he would grieve to death. I fail oudt of respect to his feelings. My wife vhas also werry sensitive, and if I offer more ash 10 per cent. she goes into a decline. Dot vhas how I vhas fixed, and I like everybody to know I vhas shust as square a man as efer had a brudder Isaacs."

They Declared.
Wall Street News.

Over in Chicago the other day an organization, which we will call "The Great Humboldt Rail & Water Line,"

Miscellany.

RECENT LITERATURE.

HIS SOMBRE RIVALS. By E. P. Roe, author of "Barriers Burned Away." "Opening of a Chestnut Burr," etc. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York; Toledo, T. J. Brown, Eager & Co.

This is a pure, patriotic story, in the author's best vein. The plot is well conceived, and all the characters are strongly and clearly drawn Although it is a story of the war, depicting in vivid colors the horrors of the first battle of Bull Run and many other engagements, together with descriptions of hospital scenes and life on the skirmish line, the thread on which these incidents are strung is full of the most intense power, that will carry the reader through to the end of the volume with constantly increasing interest.

TWO YEARS AT HILLSBORO. By Julia Nelson. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia; Toledo, T. J. Brown, Eager & Co.

A bright, vivacious girl, with a faculty for seeing funny incidents and jotting them down acceptably can find opportunities enough to exercise that gift during a two years' experience in a boarding-school. At any rate, Miss Nelson has given a very readable account of two years spent in that way, and has done it in a very lively, witty manner.

THE HOOSIER SCHOOLBOY. By Edward Eggleston, author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," etc. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; Toledo, T. J. Brown, Eager & Co. Price, $1.

Mr. Eggleston has succeeded in presenting his many admirers a real, live, wideawake schoolboy, and cleverly depicts the difficulties which, in the old days, beset the youth of the Western Reserve aspiring for an education. This book is one that every boy will be the better for having read. There is nothing "namby-pamby" about it.

FORE AND AFT. By Robert B. Dixon. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Toledo, T. J. Brown, Eager & Co.

Mr. Dixon details in a graphic way his 14 months of life on shipboard, during which time he visited many strange places and had some very exciting adventures, both on land and sea. Those who have read Dana's "Two Years Before the Mast," will be delighted with "Fore and Aft," in which the author has given a truthful representation of the average experience of an American sailor.

YOUNG FOLK'S PLUTARCH. Edited by Rosalie Kauffman. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. Toledo, T. J. Brown, Eager & Co.

There has recently sprung up a very laudable desire to place before young readers, in an attractive form, something more substantial than the usual run of juvenile books, and one of the best of these efforts has just been issued by the Lippincotts. The editor, Rosalie Kauffman, has condensed and simplified the original in a way that will make exceedingly interesting reading matter of what young people have heretofore considered so very dry. This is a book that will please them thoroughly.

WHYS AND WHEREFORES. By "Uncle Lawrence." Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. Toledo. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co.

So long as children want to know all the "Whys and Wherefores" of things they see, so long will such books as this be welcome, especially if they are as attractive as the one Uncle Lawrence has gotten up. It is full of practical information, given in such a sugar-coated way that it can not be tasted. But it is there, and no child can read it without deriving benefit. It is handsomely bound, finely illustrated and will delight the youngsters.

ENGLISH VERSE—Chaucer to Burns. Edited by W. J. Linton and R. H. Stoddard. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Toledo: T. J. Brown & Co.

This is the first volume, and an exceedingly good one it is too, of a collection of poetry, more comprehensive than any ever before published, that Messrs. Scribner are to issue this Fall and Winter. The other volumes, which will appear in rapid succession will be "Lyrics of the Nineteenth Century," "Ballads and Romances," "Dramatic Selections" and "Translations." The first of this series begins with a lengthy introduction giving "a history of English verse from its first great story teller to its first great song writer—from Chaucer to Burns," from the facile pen of R. H. Stoddard. Then follow selections from all the authors, selections carefully culled from the best writings of each. This is a task of no ordinary difficulty, but Messrs. Stoddard and Linton have accomplished it most satisfactorily. The whole series will make a very valuable addition to literature.

HENRY IRVING. Published by William S. Gottsberger, 11 Murray street, New York. Toledo: Faunce & Leland.

The approaching visit to America of the famous English actor, makes this little volume very opportune. In a brief but thorough way it gives an account of the life of Mr. Irving, from the time he first went on the stage in the part of Orleans in Bulwer's "Richelieu," at the age of 18, down to his latest London success. There is also a brief sketch of Miss Ellen Terry, who accompanies him to this country.

THE STORY OF ROLAND. By James Baldwin, author of the Story of Siegfried. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York Toledo: T. J. Brown, Eager & Co.

The old legends and romances of the days of chivalry will always be of interest, especially when they are so well prepared as this story of Roland and Oliver is by Mr. Baldwin. It is full of deeds of bravery and prowess, of romantic love scenes, with many poetic and dramatic situations. Mr. Baldwin has a fine field all to himself, and he is certainly making the best of it.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The November *Atlantic* continues several of the features which made the October number one of unusual excellence. The serial stories, "A Roman Singer" and "Newport," have each two new chapters, and Mr. Langdon furnishes a second chapter of "Recollections of Rome during the Italian Revolution." One of the most delightful articles is a biographical sketch of Dr. Ezra Ripley, of Concord, by Ralph Waldo Emerson. Other features are "A Noble Lady," Maria Louise Henry; "En Province," V., Henry James; "Omens," Edith M. Thomas; "The Bird of the Morning," Olive Thorne Miller; "Random Spanish Notes," Charles Dudley Warner; "Recollections of Rome during the Italian Revolution," II., William Channey Langdon; "An Only Son," Sarah Orne Jewett; "Venice," Christopher P. Cranch; "The New Departure in Negro Life," O. W. Blacknall; "What Instruction should be given in our Colleges," Albert S. Bolles; "A Good-By to Rip Van Winkle," Gilbert A. Pierce; "Songs that are not Sung," John Boyle O'Reilly; "The East and the West in Recent Fiction," James Buchanan."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* for November, by the liveliness and the sterling worth of the articles it contains, satisfies the requirements of the most exacting reader. Sen. H. B. Anthony writes of "Limited Suffrage in Rhode Island," Dr. Norvin Green, President of the Western Union Company, in an article entitled "The Government and the Telegraph," cites the Provisions of the Federal Constitution and the determinations of the Supreme Court which appear to debar the General Government from assuming the management of the telegraph lines. The Rev. David N. Utter brings out from oblivion the record of certain alleged atrocious crimes of "John Brown of Ossawatomie." There are two scientific articles by Prof Balfour Stewart, and by Gen. John Newton. Other contributors are W. H. Hallock, Green B. Raum, and Mrs. Lillie Deveraux Blake. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine for November closes the 67th volume. It contains five profusely illustrated papers as follows: A Vacation in Vermont, Some Glimpses of Artistic London, The Metropolitan Opera House, Sir Moses Montefiore, and the Evacuation of New York by the British. The beautiful poem by Austin Dobson entitled "At Last," is accompanied by a full page drawing by Abbey. Victor Hugo, through a translation by Mrs. Latimer, contributes a poem. Some of the other articles are Our Children's Bodies, Transcontinental Railways, and A Hashish House in New York.

WIDE AWAKE.

With the October *Wide Awake* begins the Third Annual Reading Course of the C. Y. F. R. U.—the Chautauqua Young Folks' Reading Union. The magazine proper is very attractive this month, containing poems by Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt and Cranch, a serial story by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, a short story by Joaquin Miller, an illustrated article about the Kindergarten at the Perkin's Institution for the Blind, a paper from Edward Everett Hale, and a three-page song by Julius Eichberg, with violin accompaniment, together with delightful sketches, the regular serials, and scores of beautiful engravings. D. Lothrop & Co., publishers, Boston. Price $2.50 a year.

"Dr. Benson's Pills for the cure of neuralgia are a success." Dr. G. P. Holman, Christiansburg, Va.

The Laws of Trade.
Wall Street News.

"Twenty-three dollars for that 'ere stove!" she exclaimed, as she held up her hands in horror.

"Yes'm—23."

"But iron is down."

"Yes."

"I've seen in the papers during the last month, where as many as six big iron companies have failed."

"Well?"

"Well, that ought to make stoves cheaper and I know it."

"Madam, in the last two months Death has laid his hand upon as many as 25 young 'uns in this Town."

"Yes, poor things."

"But are nursing bottles any cheaper than three months ago?"

"N-o," she slowly admitted.

"Of course not, Madam. The laws of trade are immutable. The best I can do is to throw in a horseradish grater, if you take the stove at $23."

Where He Gained.
Wall Street News.

Twenty years ago there was an old farmer living out about 100 miles from New York who took 40 pounds of dried apples to the village merchant, and was told that the price was four cents per pound.

"I'll be darned if I submit to this extortion any longer!" he exclaimed. "Why, they are quoted in Horace Greely's paper at seven cents!"

"Hadn't you better take 'em to New York?"

"I'll be kicked if I don't!"

And he did When he came home and figured up he said to his wife:

"Wall, Hanner, it cost me $8 to come and go, $2 tavern bill and maybe a little extra for tobacco."

"Then you lost by the trip?"

"Yas, kinder lost one way, but in another I got my tea for four cents a pound less than Jackson sells it, and I tell you four cents don't grow on every thistle!"

How He Won Her.
Philadelphia Call.

"I am sorry for you, sir, but my daughter has been brought up to a life of luxury, and I can never allow her to become your wife."

"But you forget. I am a prosperous broker."

"Yes, I know; but the markets are very uncertain, and you may be a poor man to-morrow."

"But I own a rolling-mill, too."

"So I understand; but the iron business is subject to great fluctuation."

"And I have three woolen factories, am a member of a jobbing firm, and own a large amount of real estate."

"All of them uncertain properties. Even real estate is being ruined by high taxes. Have you nothing else?"

"Yes. I own a newspaper."

"Oh! I beg your pardon. Take her, my dear boy. She is yours."

And He Did.
Wall Street News.

"I'll tell you what," said a prominent stock speculator to the proprietor of an up-town hotel the other day, "there is bound to be war between France and China."

"Yes, it looks that way."

"It will be certain to raise French wines a notch."

"Yes."

"And my advice to you is to lay in a full stock at once, and thus get the benefit of the advance."

"Thanks—I will."

And half an hour later he was telegraphing to his cider-maker in New Jersey to increase his order by 10 barrels.

Why the Minister Had a Thin Skin.
Modern Argo.

Rev. Dr. S——, who happens to possess a rather florid complexion, recently went into the shop of a barber—one of his parishioners—to be shaved. The barber was addicted to an occasional spree, after which his hand was apt to be somewhat unsteady. In shaving the minister on the occasion referred to he made a slit and brought the blood to the surface in a considerable quantity. The minister turned to the man and brother, and said, in a tone of solemn severity: "You see, Jackson, what comes from taking too much drink." "Yes sah," replied Jackson, "it makes de skin very tendah, sah. It do for a fack, sah."

Langtry's American Slang.

Mrs. Langtry, after telling a New York reporter what she intends playing this season, wound up the interview by saying:

"Well, now isn't that enough about business? I want to tell you something funny. Do you know, I was accused by my friends at home of speaking with an American accent; while here all the critics blame me for my English accent. If I didn't pick up the American intonation I certainly caught up lots of your slang, and very good slang it is, too. But one uses it quite unconsciously, and it strikes those unused to it at once."

Killing.
Boston Transcript.

"Don't you think I look killing?" inquired Mrs. Biasfolds, as she entered the room in her new dress. Mrs. Biasfolds, be it known, is what one might call plump, decidedly plump; and when Biasfolds, the brute, calmly replied: "Yes, my dear, you look fat enough to kill, if that is what you mean," it was not unnatural that Mrs. B. should flounce out of the apartment with flushed face and a quivering tongue.

Reminded Him of Home.
Wall Street News.

"What awfully soggy biscuits they had on the table this morning!" said Mrs. Weissbrod to her lord and master, who sat by her side on the veranda of the country hotel; "really I couldn't eat them."

"They reminded you of home, didn't they, dearest?" replied Weissbrod. "No wonder they made you homesick and destroyed your appetite." Mrs. W., who prides herself on her cookery, gives Weissbrod a look which is one part reproach to nine parts murder, and then leaves him to enjoy his cigar in solitude.

A Social Difficulty in Chicago.
Chicago Herald.

"Why do you not invite Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Brown, and Mrs. Smith to your reception? They are very nice ladies."

"Yes, but you see my husband don't want me to associate with them."

"Indeed, what have they done?"

"Why, they got divorces from him, and such actions, you know, are very insulting to a sensitive man."

All He Knew.
Boston Courier.

"Why, how do you do?" exclaimed a gossipping lady to Mr. and Mrs. Rattler, as they paused on the church steps; "did you know that Miss Highsee, our soprana, is going to marry our first bass?"

"What ball club does he belong to?" innocently queried Rattler. The ladies continued the conversation without his assistance.

Bad Form, You Know.
New York Life.

Elder Sister—"Geraldine, why did you take so much trouble to snub that handsome, manly young fellow we just met?" Geraldine—"Oh, that's Harry Hardlines. He hasn't a cent to his name and he's got a mother to support, and that sort of thing isn't good form, you know, nowadays."

FOR THE LADIES.

About the only point of resemblance that we can find between Mrs. Langtry and Cæsar's wife is that they both have been married.

While in Europe Susan B. Anthony visited Pompeii, but it is not true that the authorities insisted on locking her up in museum.

Miss Helen Gladstone, the British Premier's daughter and the Vice President of the North Hall, Newnham College, is a dark-haired, quiet-looking English girl, who looks as if she might be 25.

James H. Beard, the noted painter of animals, was asked on Broadway whether a lady who was passing was not beautiful. "Yes," he said, "she is as beautiful as a cow." He meant this as a sincere compliment.

"Do you think it is wrong for a girl to kiss a good-looking young fellow?" he asked. "Yes, I do. It's awful wrong. But I don't think"—and she looked up at him very sweetly—"that it is so dreadful wicked for a good-looking young man to kiss a girl!"

The Empress of Russia has just ordered a cloak of sable fur trimmed with gold and enriched with precious stones, the whole cost being placed at $45,000. It is not yet known whether she will make her *debut* in "Romeo and Juliet" or "The Lady of Lyons."

A lady who walked down Fourteenth street recently without once looking around to see the flounces of other fashionables created considerable comment, one roving butterfly going so far as to remark in a loud tone to her companion, "Oh, she's only one of them eddicated sort!"—*Commercial Advertiser.*

Miss Howard, the American female physician in China, now treating the wife of the Viceroy, is besieged by ladies of wealthy families "who would rather die than be treated by a foreign male physician." Her success is but one indication of the need of female physicians in the far East.

"My daughter," said an uptown mother to her youngest, a school-girl of 11, "I wish you would not make up such faces every time anything or anybody displeases you. It isn't nice or at all pretty." "Mamma," earnestly pleaded the Miss, "would you take away from me the only pleasure I have?"—*Commercial Advertiser.*

"Wal, I du declare," exclaimed Aunt Tabitha, on reading about a new cotton gin exhibited at the New Orleans Exposition, "if they hain't got to makin' intoxicatin' liker out o' cotton!" And she closely inspected her new cotton gown, as though there might be some wrong in wearing it, and added, "Now you don't suppose one could absorb any of the pesky stuff jest from wearin' cotton, du ye?"

Account is given of a toilet worn at a hospital ball by a handsome Corsican lady with dark hair and eyes. It was composed of orange-colored satin and black Spanish lace. The left shoulder was quite uncovered, except that a narrow lace scarf was laid across it. The scarf was confined on the right side of the waist by a real Mandarian orange and a knot of diamonds, and the dress was looped up in all directions by orange feathers and real fruit, a small branch of mandarins decorating the bodice.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Mount Jefferson Davis is the highest peak in Nevada.

Sen. Sharon pays one per cent. of all the taxes collected in San Francisco.

The Chinese of Portland, Ore., are assessed for $145,250 worth of real property.

Bartley Campbell thinks he will one day show the world what Shakspere might have done.

The word "obey" has been stricken from the marriage service by a Methodist congregation in Canada.

Lexington, Ky., has a small colored boy whose skin is scaly like a fish. At regular intervals he sheds his covering and another comes.

The first public experiment with an electric locomotive is to be had on the Saratoga and Mount MacGregor Railroad, November 10.

Showman Barnum has settled down to wear away another Winter. Quiet having no show to look after for six months," he says, "I feel like an elephant on my own hands."

An eccentric individual of Dooly County, Georgia, is 76 years old, but has never in the whole course of his life spent one night from under the roof of the house in which he was born.

Clinton A. Snowden, the Seattle editor of the Washington *Republican*, has invented a potato-peeler, and engaged himself to be married to a daughter of Assistant Postmaster-General Hatton.

The Grand Duke Alexis, who is enjoying a visit in Paris, looks older and stouter than he did when he visited this country some 12 years ago; but he is still one of the handsomest men in Europe.

A man named Gasbill recently applied to the Arkansas Legislature to change his name because his girl always objected to his figure whenever he'd metre. She said he was too high, and turned him off.—*Judge.*

William Eaton, a compositor in the office of the Danville (Vt.) *Star*, is in his 84th year. Until a few days ago, when he was confined to his house with illness, he had worked for nearly 70 years at the case, losing hardly a day's work.

The Children's Country Week Association in Philadelphia is one of the most successful of these useful societies. During the last season 2,713 persons were sent to the country for one week or more, and 17,000 made short visits.

A friend of the actor John McCullough in London has sent him a rare old mezzotint engraving of "The Death of Virginia." It is by Bartollozzi, the father of Vestris, and is from the collect on of Skeene, the keeper of the prints and engravings in the British museum.

The Prince of Wales plays the banjo, the Princess Louise the guitar, the Princess of Wales has accompanied Nillson on the piano, the Duke of Edinburgh plays the violin, and the Duchess is able to turn the pages of a full score, while the Duke of Albany is a musical genius.

"Here is a conundrum," exclaimed Fogg the other morning at breakfast, after toying with the comminuted food on his plate. "Why is the lady who is coming over with Henry Irving like our daily fare?" Nobody succeeding in guessing, Fogg gave the answer—"Because she is a Miss Ferry."

He skipped into the sanctum with a step as light as air:

"A little pun original I'll read to you," he said:

"The melon-colic days have come, the sawdust of the year"—

Bang went the gun. He's sleeping now with daisies o'er his head.

—*New York Journal.*

A Chicago man wanted a divorce because his wife persisted in singing hymns. The court just laughed at him, and he would have lost his case had not his lawyer summoned the wife to the witness stand and started her singing. At the end of the fifth verse the Court threw up the sponge and the divorce was granted.

Mr. Garrett, the railway President, says that during his last European trip he was impressed with the importance of places of amusement. He is satisfied that no City can thrive as it should without theaters, gardens, parks, and the like. "While the old folks are trading," he says, "the young folks are seeing fun. Every City should make itself attractive."

Gounod has made great progress with his oratorio, "Mors et Vita," which he is writing for the next Birmingham festival. A visitor who heard fragments of the work is of the opinion that it will be placed at the head of Gounod's compositions, and the composer himself is convinced that it will take rank in advance even of "The Redemption."

It is said to be almost impossible to commit suicide by drowning in Philadelphia, because "Reddy" Shannon is sure to be around to the rescue. He is a hard-working stevedore, to whom is credited an astonishing number of rescues from drowning—no less than 165 men and boys owing their lives to him. Shannon began when he was 10 years old, and has been at it ever since.

The Edwin Forrest Home, in the suburb of Philadelphia, has nine inmates, and that is the largest number it has ever contained. Forrest died 10 years ago, leaving all of his property to this institution, which he planned to be an educational institution as well as charity. His estate was estimated at $400,000, and was put into the hands of three trustees, two of whom are now dead.

When Chopin was 9 years old, he made his *debut* at a concert. His mother, anxious to adorn him, rendered him especially happy by adding to the charms of a little velvet coat a lace collar. After the concert, where he had been very much applauded, his mother asked him what the public liked best. "O, mamma," he said, "I certainly believe it was my collar."

To Sir Moses Montefiore the Hebrews of England owe more than they owe to Beaconsfield. He will, if he lives, be 100 years old next year October 24. His face has a look of great benevolence. He was knighted when he was Sheriff of London, in 1837, and was raised to the Baronetcy in 1846. It was he who was selected to secure the rights and lives of the Jews in Damascus in 1840, and he has undertaken several missions to other countries for the same purpose.

Heal these eruptions of your skin promptly and surely by using Dr. Benson's Skin Cure.

FASHIONABLE FOLLIES.

Something new in the way of a salad dish is of silver in the form of a lobster that has been divided. The salesman says the use of it need not necessarily be confined to lobster salad.

Somebody has brought home from Europe an opera cloak made of white fur and lined with quilted satin. People have no idea what a nice garment this is until they hear it cost $2,300.

Since a French physician said that leather-covered chairs are unhealthy—he probably meant in price—nervous people are making haste to put cane bottom chairs in both the library and dining room.

"Ma," said Jennie Parvenu, "what is Lord Coleridge and what did he do to make people break their necks reaching after him so?" "Oh," said ma, "he has wrote poetry and is the oldest judge in England. He don't look mor'n 50, either."

"There!" exclaimed Mr. Workhard, as he signed the mortgage for $5,000 on his summer residence, "now wife and the girls can have a $1,300 box at the new opera house, and the balance can go for servants' wages. Now I'll have a little peace."

Embroidered pillow shams have now on one "Good night" and on the other "Good morning," the work very exquisitely done in colors. Some ought to be made with the following worked conspicuously in the center: "For goodness' sake stop snoring!"

"Yeth," said the young fellow at the club last night while they were discussing marriage, "yeth, I want a practical woman for a wife, you know—a girl, by Jove, who'll ride to hounds, beat 'em all at tennis, and one who can climb up a coach in proper fashion, by Jove."

You must have a table and chair and a pair of huge stag horns in your hall now, the old 1812 barrack and stand being entirely out of fashion. The umbrella stand must be of china, hand painted. People going to house keeping are kindly requested to bear these facts in mind.

The Use of Salt on Land.
Chambers's Journal.

The advantages, says an American paper, of using salt on land and in feeding all kinds of farming stock have often been discussed, and there is enough on record to satisfy the most incredulous, and to stimulate progressive farmers most sedulously to pursue agricultural tests of this substance in every way. The usefulness of salt in curing and promoting the health of our domestic animals has long been known in the United States. The ancient writers often allude to it. Pliny, the naturalist, seems to have known little or nothing of the use of salt in agriculture, but he was well aware of its virtue in feeding cattle. "Herds of cattle," says he, "being covetous of a salt pasture, give a great deal more milk, and the same is much more agreeable in the making of cheese than where there is no rocky saline ground." John Glauber, an eminent chemist of Amsterdam, who published several esteemed works on the practice of chemistry about 250 years ago, was so thoroly convinced of the economy of using salt as a manure, that he obtained a patent from the Government of the United States of Holland for the sole disposal of the privilege of applying this valuable mineral to the barren lands in that country. Gervase Markham, a learned writer in the reigns of James I. and Charles I., who was equally noted for his skill in many foreign languages and for his knowledge of the various branches of agriculture, published a great variety of treatises on the management of land, and closed his agricultural labors by the publication of a work entitled "Markham's Farewell to Husbandry,' in which the following passage occurs: "If you be near unto any part of the sea-coast, thence fetch great store of the salt sand, and with it cover your ground which hath beene formerly plowed and hackt, allowing unto every acre of ground threescore or fourscorefull bushels of sand, which is a very good and competent proportion; and this sand thus laid shall be very well spread and mixed among the other broken earth. And herein is to be noted that not any other sand, but the salt is good or available for this purose, because it is the brine and saltness of the same which breedest this fertility and fruitfulness in the earth, choking the growth of all weeds and giving strength, vigor and comfort to all kinds of grain or pulse, or any fruit of better nature."

Sir John Sinclair, one of the foremost agricultural writers of his or any other age, advocated the use of salt for the three following reasons: First, that by allowing the sheep to lick it the rot was effectually prevented; second, that his cattle, to whom lumps of it were given to lick, were thereby protected from infectious disorders, and the cows, being thus rendered more healthy and being induced to take a greater quantity of liquid, gave more milk; third, that a small quantity pounded was found very beneficial to horses when new oats were given them, if the oats were at all moist.

The Feet of Fanny Hi Loy.
Alta Californian.

The above is the name of a little Chinese girl at North San Juan, Nevada County, who may yet furnish the Courts with a *cause celebre*, Fanny Hi Loy has a father, or guardian who, mindful of his obligation to bring the child up according to the Celestial ideas of perfection, is now engaged in cramping her feet, according to the plan pursued in China, to render them small and beautiful to look at, though practically worthless for purposes of locomotion. But though the foot torture is necessary to fit Fanny Hi Loy to become a belle in Chinese society, or even to marry well among her countrymen, the good people of North San Juan have become indignant at the barbarity, as they call it, and have requested the District Attorney to commence a prosecution against the responsible party. It is announced that this officer will comply with the request, and therefore we shall soon have an opportunity to ascertain whether there is anything in the laws of the State, made and provided, whereby foot-cramping becomes a crime. If the decision of the Court in Nevada County should be adverse to Fanny Hi Loy's guardian, the Six Companies may perhaps carry the case to the United States Courts, so that it is not impossible the Nation will yet witness the spectacle of the nine robed Justices of the Supreme Court gravely sitting to hear arguments on the question whether foot cramping is an inalienable right guaranteed by the Constitution of this great and glorious Republic. By the way, according to the doctrines of the development philosophers, the feet of Chinese women, having been cramped out of shape for several hundred generations, ought to be naturally small and need no artificial treatment. Why is it not so? Here is a nut for evolutionists—"Christian" or otherwise—to crack at their leisure.

"Literally carried out of the system." Disease when attacked by *Samaritan Nervine.*

Stealing Paintings.

A New York correspondent remarks in the Troy *Times:* The most recent sensation in the world of art is the facility with which valuable pictures are stolen. Four first-class works of art were recently carried off from a shop whither they had been sent to be framed. The size of these pictures was small, but as they were European gems their value was enormous. How the theft could have been perpetrated is a mystery, which probably will long remain unsolved. In addition to the above it may be mentioned that one of our best artists (Jerome Thompson) on his return from the country found that his studio had been entered during his absence and pictures to the value of $3,000 stolen. A few years ago the Schaus gallery was robbed of one of Kammeyer's gems worth $700. The thief watched his opportunity and slipped the picture under his cloak, and then quietly withdrew. In none of these picture thefts has detection followed. The stolen property cannot be offered for sale, and the thief, who is no doubt some audacious amateur, is compelled to enjoy his success in secret, at least until the lapse of time may remove all risks.

Oysters and Statesmen.
Norristown Herald.

The New York *Commercial-Advertiser* says: "Baltimore has never produced any great statesmen; her specialty lies in producing big oysters." This country wouldn't miss her "great statesmen" half as much as it would her big oysters.

THE SEA SERPENT.

The Narrative of an Old Sailor Who Saw Him on Lake Erie.
New York Sun.

An old sailor was sitting in front of a ship chandler's store in South street yesterday. He seemed so ancient a mariner that a *Sun* reporter hoped to find him an authority on the vexed question of the sea serpent. The mariner declined to give his views, but dropped the rope yarn he was twisting and took up his own experience:

"I shipped from Buffalo to Chicago on the schooner "Six Brothers" last week. When we were somewhere off Milwaukee we were making about three knots an hour. The wind had gone down with the sun. I had the mid watch that night, and the first trick at the wheel. The moon was pretty well down. The lights of a propeller bound up could be seen dead ahead. All of a sudden the lookout gave an awful yell, and the mate jumped up mighty quick, just forward of the cabin.

"Well, the lookout ran aft as if the the devil was after him, but the mate stopped him, and the man in the waist came up. The mate started across on the starboard side, and I could hear him climb up on the rail by the main rigging. The man in the waist followed him partly across, but the lookout hung back altogether, as the wheel was no good. I took a look all around. There was nothing to see except that schooner to the eastward. The mate stood on the rail just forward of the main rigging. One of the swells that had given the schooner an occasional roll came along just then and she swayed. As the swell passed the mate said, without turning:

"'See here, you lubber, you'd been asleep and dreamed that I—well, by——, and jumped to the deck. As he jumped I looked off a little and saw, about a cable's length away to the North, something plunge into the water. In a minute up comes a snake's head, with its mouth wide open. Its jaws looked to be as much as 18 inches long, but it only raised its head that time about four or five feet and then plunged down again as quick as it came up. The mate stood fast by the rigging, but the other fellow he put across the deck with stunsails set. I was pretty badly scared myself, but I thought I'd see her once more anyhow. It didn't take a minute for me to do it. Up she came again. I hope I may never draw rations of soft tack again if I didn't think the head of it raised 30 feet out of water. I concluded that my place was at the wheel. The mate came around on the port side of the cabin. He said mighty savage like: 'Hard a starboard.' 'Hard a starboard, sir,' I said, giving the wheel a whiri with a will. But it was no use. The vessel hadn't any headway on her, and there she lay.

"It must have been 15 minutes before another flutter came in our canvass, and then up came that long neck with the jaws wide open as before. This time it was as near to us as from here to the stern of that bark there. The mate said the snake's body was at least 50 feet long. There was a bit of fin, he said, about 20 feet from where the neck of it came out of the water.

"The mate knocked at the Captain's door, and the old man was out on the deck in a minute. He climbed into the mizzen rigging, and had a look with a glass. He could see the snake's sides glisten, but he couldn't see the head or the fin we'd told him about.

"The propeller had been running down toward us at a pretty good speed and we could see that she'd pass pretty close to us, and on the starboard side. It was so calm that we never stirred on the water until the propeller was just off our bow. Then we rolled again, and up came the head of the reptile to see what was going on. It ducked down again, and then came up higher than before. It was right in the line of the steamer, but 'didn't seem to notice it at all. We were all standing on the rail, like ducks on a cake of ice, when up comes the head of the thing a third time, and crash went the steamer right into it. We could hear the sound plain. There was a flurry in the water under the steamer's bow, but the thing passed on around on further side. Some one yelled on the steamer, 'Man overboard!' and then she reversed. A boat was lowered, and the propeller began heading around. Our old man ordered us to get into our boats to help, but I never saw men have so much trouble in getting a boat into the water as did the mate and the two lubbers that had been forward.

"The propeller was well handled, and got the man in. Three men were in it besides the one picked up. They had a couple of big torches with them. One of of the men poked something in the water with an oar. Then they went to work on the bow of the steamer from the boat. The old man hailed the propeller and asked what they'd found.

"'Found?' said a man on the bow. 'We've found a big hole in our port bow. We ran into a—— of a log just now. Didn't you see us?'

"You see, the log was balanced in the water, so that the least swell rolled it. We didn't notice that what we thought was a snake's head came out of the water sideways."

TWO NOTABLE GRAVES.

The Last Resting-Places of Mrs. Surratt and Henry Wirz.
Washington Post.

In secluded parts of Mount Olivet Cemetery, far away from each other, however, are graves containing the remains of two people once prominent in national events, but now apparently forgotten altogether. One is the grave of Mrs. Mary E. Surratt, who was executed as one of the Abraham Lincoln conspirators, and the other is that of the famous Wirz, the keeper of the much-dreaded Andersonville prison pen during the late war. Visitors to the cemetery, especially strangers, will find practically nothing to denote the graves of these once well-known people. Wirz is buried under a tall hickory tree, in which squirrels chatter and gambol. Tall, rank weeds and unkempt grass surround the spot, and the simble inscription, "Wirz," on the tiny slab of marble at the head of the grave, is the only thing to denote the last resting-place of a man once so famous in his peculiar way and so universally detested.

Mrs Surratt's grave is equally obscure. A ragged boxbush and a glass jar containing a few withered vines were the only sign

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Math matical problems and questions in geometrical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be lightly or indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for it to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate sheets. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this desk or any part of the paper should be marked "Correspondence" or "Department."

F. D., Winneconne, Wis.: Write to Spencer F. Baird, Washington, D. C.

C. W. C., Chebanse, Ill.: Write to Samuel French & Sons, 38 East Fourteenth street, New York City, for catalog.

E. P., Milgrove, Mo.:

1. Is there any Government land in Arkansas?

Yes. The Land Offices are at Little Rock, Harrison, Camden, Dardanelle. Address the Register.

A. B., Ellicottville, N. Y.:

Was there a bill introduced in Congress last Winter to the effect that in case of death or disability of both President and Vice-President, that the Secretary of State should act until the disability be removed?

Yes.

J. S. P., Cora, Kan.:

1. Can you tell me who is the author of the little song entitled "Flitting Away"? 2. Who translated these two Latin words, "Semper Fidelis."

1. No. 2. Always faithful.

A. S., Woodson, Ill.:

Where can I get the most reliable information on the Tariff question, especially the side of protection? I desire to study the question on both sides. I have the Free Trade side.

Address American Protectionist, 319 Broadway, New York.

W. G. C., Ferguson, Ia.:

1. Please give the rank of each State in the Union. 2. The rank of Michigan out of debt?

1. In what respect—population, education, wealth, or area? 2. Not 50.

E. R., Mechanic's Valley, Md.:

1. Is there much Democratic reservation in Pennsylvania? 2. Is there no chance for Blaine's nomination for President?

1. We think not. 2. His chances are very good, but it is understood that he is not a candidate.

I. W. H., Bord, Mo.:

Where can I get a Bible with raised letters for a blind girl?

Write to the Superintendent of the Institution for the Blind at either of the following places: New York, Philadelphia, Louisville, St. Louis, Boston or Nashville.

G. L. W., O'Neil, S. C.:

1. How can a person obtain the Congressional Record and other political documents? 2. Why are Democrats called Bourbons?

1. By applying to your member of Congress or writing to the Public Printer, Washington, D. C. 2. Because of their blind adherence to party; it may be that their partiality for the Kentucky beverage may have something to do with it.

S. P. G., Ida, Wis.:

1. Do you think there would be any value in the invention of a fence (wherry spring bridges are used) that will keep pede trians and teams from going off into the river when the bridge is swung off, and be open and out of the way when the bridge swings in place again? 2. Would such a fence be patentable?

1. Write to Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York City.

J. E., City Point, Mo.:

1. What is the motto of the BLADE in Andersonville prison? If so, how long? 2. Don't you think the following ticket could be elected in 1884: For President—Robert T. Lincoln; for Vice President—Benjamin Harrison.

1. John McElroy, the managing editor, was in Southern military prisons 13 months, six months of which time was spent at Andersonville. 2. Yes, if nominated.

A. W. M., Java, O.:

Does any part of the tax collected under the Scott law belong to the Townships from which it was collected?

One-fourth goes to the poor fund, and the remainder is equally divided between the police fund and the general revenue fund. Where there is no police fund, three-fourths of the tax goes to the general revenue fund. The Democrats will probably make short work of the Scott law, if they do not return the money collected under it.

Subscriber, Gallatin, Mo.:

1. What gave rise to the term "Dog days," and what does it mean? 2. What is Gospel? 3. How much of the Bible is Gospel?

1. The period of greatest heat in the Summer, so named by the ancients, because in the latitudes of the Mediterranean this period nearly corresponded with that in which the dog star rose at the same time with the sun. To this conjunction all antiquity, and all the late followers of judicial astrology, ascribed a malignant influence. 2. Gospels is an expression derived from the Anglo-Saxon, and means literally "good news." The message of Christ, or the doctrine of Christianity, was called the Gospel; and the inspired records by which this message or doctrine have been transmitted to the Church in successive ages have received the name of the Gospels. When this name was first distinctly applied to these records is the subject of dispute.

J. A. R., Toledo, Iowa:

Will you please give me the correct method of putting an amendment to an amendment?

If it be proposed to amend by leaving out certain words, it may be moved, as an amendment to this amendment, to leave out a part of the words of the amendment, which is equivalent to leaving them in the bill. The parliamentary question is, always, whether the words shall stand part of the bill. When it is moved to amend by striking out certain words and inserting others, the manner of stating the question is first to read the whole passage to be amended as it stands at present, then the words proposed to be struck out, next those to be inserted, and lastly the whole passage as it will be when amended. And the question, if desired, is then to be divided, and put first on striking out; if carried, it is next on inserting the words proposed; if that be lost, it may be moved to insert others.

R. R. D., Valley View, Pa.:

1. Is there any problem on the new five-cent pieces of 1883? 2. What is the best plan to preserve celery over Winter? 3. How are clerks of the different departments at Washington appointed? 4. Are there any planets except the earth are inhabited, is it supposed they have the same scriptures as we on this earth?

1. No. 2. When the plant is grown in a soil of a dry nature, it may be kept in the row. Otherwise, remove the celery to high and dry ground, dig a trench spade-deep, stand up a row of plants, then three inches of soil, then another row, and so on until about a half-dozen rows are finished, then commence another bed, and so on. The soil should be packed firmly, and banked up so that the tops of the celery are just covered; then spank off, roof-fashion, to turn the rain. Over this two wide boards, nailed together, should be placed as a security against moisture. It is water, not frost, that rots celery. 3. By the heads of the departments. 4 Every man is at liberty to "suppose" what he pleases about the matter.

K. G., Boonville, N. Y.:

1. What is the difference between Low Dutch and High Dutch? 2. Please give a short sketch of Jean Ingelow's life. 3. To what publisher shall I send for the illustrated poem, "Drifting," by T. Buchanan Read?

1. The difference in language and customs between the educated Southern (or higher) classes and the illiterate (or low) classes of the northern part of Germany. 2. She was exceedingly shy and reserved, and led a quiet, uneventful life in Lincolnshire till 1863, when about 33 year of age, the publication of her poems secured her immediate recognition. She afterwards removed to London, where three times a week she gave what she called a "copyright dinner" to 12 needy persons just discharged from hospitals. Her father was an English banker of superior intellectual culture; her mother was of Scotch descent. Her works have reached an enormous sale in this country. 3. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

G. D., Collins, Iowa:

Please give the dates of the birth of James G. Blaine and U. S. Grant.

Blaine, January 31, 1830. Grant, April 27, 1822.

H. G., Good Hope, Ill.:

According to the laws of the State of Illinois can a person be fined for carrying a revolver in a belt under the coat and vest out of sight?

We think there is a State law against carrying concealed weapons.

J. G., Duncan's Creek, N. C.:

What system of stenography is the standard? Where can it be found?

Graham's, Pittman's and Munson's are the leading systems, and each has its advocates. The books may be ordered through any news dealer.

B. G., Hammond, Ill.:

In case of vacancy in the office of Chief Justice of the United States, who takes his place?

The Associate Justice who is next in precedence. The Associate Justices have precedence according to the dates of their commission, or, when commissions bear the same date, according to their ages. The Associate Justice thus filling the place of the Chief Justice only does so until the disability is removed or another Chief Justice appointed and qualified.

A. L. M., Limestone, W. Va.:

1. What will the number of electoral votes be in 1884? 2. How many inhabitants are allowed to each Representative? 3. Are all the inhabitants of the United States, both young and old, male and female, taken into consideration to make up the number, or is it just the voting class? Explain for the benefit of your readers.

1. Four hundred and one—325 for the Representatives and 76 for the Senators. The ratio for Representatives in Congress, under the last census, is 154,325. 2. All are taken into consideration in making up the grand total, but separate tables are given, showing sex, age, color and nativity.

T. C. O., Ithaca, Wis.:

Is there a general law prescribing when and how a Senator shall be chosen?

Yes. The Legislature of each State which is chosen next preceding the expiration of the time for which any Senator was elected to represent such State, shall, on the second Tuesday after the meeting and organization thereof, proceed to elect a Senator in Congress. If no person receives a majority on the first day, the joint assembly shall meet at 12 o'clock of each succeeding day during the session of the Legislature, and shall take at least one vote, until a Senator is elected.

H. T., Cherry Run, Pa.:

What are the duties of the Solicitor General of the United States?

He assists the Attorney General in the performance of his general duties, and by special provision of law, in the case of a vacancy in the office of Attorney General, or in his absence, exercises all these duties. Except when the Attorney General, in particular cases, otherwise directs, the Attorney General and Solicitor General conduct and argue all cases in the Supreme Court and in the Court of Claims in which the United States are interested; and, when the Attorney General so directs, any such case in any Court of the United States may be conducted and argued by the Solicitor General.

S. H. M., Bloomfield, Mo.:

1. Who were the New York parties who, about 45 years ago, were engaged in cutting the canal in Illinois at Joliet and Ottawa, and adjacent towns? And who was the contractor? 2. Of what is hydraulic cement made? 3. What is in the towers of the Brooklyn bridge? 4. Where can I obtain a complete treatise on geology, as accepted at the present time?

1. Lyman Hall & Co. 2. His chances are very good, but it is not certain that he is not a candidate.

1. Haven't the least idea. 2. Sixty-three parts of well burned brick and seven parts litharge, pulverized and moistened with linseed oil. 3. The tower on the New York side contains 46,945 cubic yards of masonry, the Brooklyn tower 38,214 yards. 4. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 5. Into a clean crock or tub pour one quart of alcohol; to this add four quarts of soft water; cut from the vines small, firm cucumbers, cover with boiling water, let them stand till cool, then wash, rinse, and drain them, put them into the mixture, cover with a cloth, and put on a weight to keep them under the liquor; leave them in a warm room, and as soon as the scum begins to rise take the cloth off every day and rinse it; when through working put into a cool place, secure from dust.

F. S. B., Springfield, Ill.:

What was the nature of the law enacted by Congress in regard soldiers charged with desertion? Do soldiers, who served till after the close of the war and left without a discharge, receive the under this law?

There was law which provided that "all persons who deserted the military or naval service of the United States and did not return thereto or report themselves to a Provost Marshal within 60 days after the issuance by the proclamation of the President, dated March 11, 1865, are deemed to have voluntarily relinquished and forfeited their rights of citizenship, as well as their right to become citizens; and such deserters shall be forever incapable of holding any office of trust or profit under the United States, or of exercising any rights of citizens thereof." This was shown to work injustice in some instances, and the following was passed to remedy it: "No soldier or sailor, however, who faithfully served according to his enlistment until April 19, 1865, and who, without proper authority or leave first obtained, quit his command or refused to serve after that date, shall be held to be a deserter from the army or navy; but this section shall be construed solely as a removal of any disability such soldier or sailor may have incurred, under the preceding section, by the loss of citizenship and of the right to hold office, in consequence of his desertion."

A. G. V., Otsego, N. Y.:

1. Give dimensions of the Egyptian obelisk, now standing in Central Park, New York. Give name of the ship on which it was brought from Egypt. How was it moved to where it now stands? 2. Give some idea of size and quality of the statue of liberty presented to the American Government by France.

1. Weight, 2184 tons, and 68 feet long. It was brought across the ocean in the hold of the steamer "Dessouk," into which it was put through the side. When the vessel reached New York it was drawn out and placed upon a track, along which it was slowly moved to its destination. Once there it was clamped and fitted with cables by which it could be swung into place. The process of raising it from its horizontal position, and lowering it into its place upon the pedestal, was done with the utmost ease within five minutes. 2. The excavation is in the center of Fort Wood, on Bedloe's Island. This fortification is a star fort, which was built in 1814. The ramparts are of blocks of gneiss well laid, which will be allowed to remain. The excavation will be 64 feet square, will extend to a depth of 15 feet, and will occupy a good share of the little parade ground. This hole will be filled with concrete, which will reach nearly to the surface, and upon this the masonry will be laid. The pedestal, which will rise to a hight of 150 feet, will taper off until at the top it will be 40 feet square. When the statue, 148 feet high, is placed on the pedestal, its greatest altitude will be 300 feet. The walls of the fort making a girdle in the shape of a star will not detract from the pedestal, but add to it. At a distance it will appear as a part of it.

Kemp, Knoxville, Tenn.:

1. What is the latest theory with reference to the cause of earthquakes? 2. Give a description of "Beelfoot" Lake in this State. 3. What conditions are necessary for the formation of coral reefs, and the manner in which they are formed?

1. Earthquakes are now held to originate most frequently in the expansion of gases and vapor of water inside the crusts of the earth. An increase of earthquakes has also been noted after rains and inundations. 2. It is a large and shallow expanse of water, 18 miles long, formed during the earthquake of 1811. It is to a great extent a submerged forest, covered with large water-lilies and other aquatic plants; and its waters swarm with the deadly cotton-mouth snake and other reptiles. It receives Reelfoot, Pawpaw, Indian, Brown's, and other creeks. Another lake of the same name, and of similar character and origin is in Fulton County, Ky., and has an area of 60 square miles. Reelfoot River, the outlet of the Reelfoot Lake of Tennessee, is at present an affluent of the Obion, its former channel, which led directly to the Mississippi, having been closed by a "sand-blow." 3. Among the tribes of corals some species or other are found in all oceans from the equator to the polar regions, and to the lowest depths explored by man. But the range of individual species and families is limited by the physical conditions of light, heat, pressure, etc., appropriate to their organization. Those tribes which produce the great coral reefs, are developed with peculiar luxuriance in the warmest parts of the Pacific. Two isothermal lines of 68°, one north, the other south of the equator, near the parallel of 28°, will include all the growing coral reefs of the world. According to Darwin's theory, the living coral has never existed more than 50 or 100 feet below the surface of the water, while the coral rock, the product of former ages, exists at immeasurable depths. The dead corals and shells of the coral seas become ground up by the waves as they sweep over the reef, and thus the beds of coral debris are made which become by consolidation the coral reef rock. This reef rock differs in no important particular from the great limestone strata, which are spread over a large portion of the Western States.

A. C., Bay City, Mich.:

Please give a description of the Pictured Rocks of Lake Superior.

They are sandstone bluffs of various colors, worn by the action of the waters into grotesque forms resembling castles, temples, arches, colonades, etc., which, from a steamer on the lake, have the appearance of a gorgeous picture. These rocks extend along the shore for about 12 miles, and rise from 200 to 300 feet above the water. Sometimes cascades shoot over the precipice, so that a vessel may sail between the descending waters and the wall of rock. They are about 30 miles west of Sault Ste. Marie.

Pioneer, (no Postoffice):

1. Where can a knitting machine be obtained? 2. Where and how can I secure a "Red Line," "Blue Line," or "Merchant's Despatch" car for transportation West? 3. Are there in the United States firms that manufacture portable houses? 4. If a person obtain a homestead or timber claim, will he need to cultivate it within the year in which he takes it, or within six months of the date of entry?

1. There are agents in all large cities, but as you fail to give your postoffice we cannot say what point would be nearest to you. 2. By applying to the freight agents of the different roads. 3. There are firms in Chicago and elsewhere engaged in the business. 4. Under the homestead laws the party applying must make affidavit that the application is made for his own use and benefit; that he makes the entry for the purpose of actual settlement and cultivation, and not for the use or benefit of any other person. After making such affidavit he has six months within which to establish his residence on the land. Under the timber culture laws residence on the land is not required. A simple entry holds the land for a year.

C. W., Bristol, Ind.:

Will you give the school population and number of teachers in the different States and Territories? Also amount raised by taxation for public schools?

The table below is from the census report of 1880. The number of persons of 10 years of age and upward returned as unable to read is 4,923,451; unable to write, 6,239,958. The total amount raised by taxation for the support of public schools, in 1880, was $70,371,435. Most of the States have also permanent school funds, some of which exceed $10,000,000 in amount, and yield more than $500,000 of income:

States and Territories.	School population.	Average attendance.	Total number of teachers.
Alabama	338,003	117,958	4,615
Arkansas	247,547		
California	215,076	100,966	3,555
Colorado	35,566	12,618	678
Connecticut	140,235	78,421	3,100
Delaware	35,499		594
Florida	86,667	27,046	1,035
Georgia	433,444	145,200	6,000
Illinois	1,010,851	431,638	22,235
Indiana	703,585	321,029	13,078
Iowa	586,456	259,899	21,598
Kansas	340,447	137,607	7,780
Kentucky	545,161	199,874	6,764
Louisiana	278,845	45,698	2,025
Maine	214,656	101,113	5,931
Maryland	339,550	85,778	3,125
Massachusetts	367,321	233,127	8,558
Michigan	596,291	213,898	15,915
Minnesota	271,428	117,161	5,272
Mississippi	426,695	156,76	5,569
Missouri	733,484	219,132	10,447
Nebraska	142,348	60,156	4,100
Nevada	10,022	5,401	250
New Hampshire	71,132	48,996	3,460
New Jersey	320,085	119,984	3,477
New York	1,641,173	573,089	33,729
North Carolina	449,234	147,892	4,121
Ohio	1,049,324	472,272	23,884
Oregon	59,615	27,435	1,314
Pennsylvania	1,370,000	601,627	21,375
Rhode Island	82,378	29,065	1,258
South Carolina	397,804		3,171
Tennessee	544,862	191,461	5,954
Texas	230,527		4,361
Vermont	92,831	48,696	4,324
Virginia	555,867	198,404	4,873
West Virginia	210,213	91,704	4,134
Wisconsin	483,229	197,510	10,115
Total	15,351,875	5,744,188	
Arizona	7,148	2,847	101
Dakota	12,650	3,170	286
District of Columbia	43,558	20,637	433
Idaho			160
Montana	7,070	2,506	161
New Mexico	29,312		147
Utah	41,672	17,178	317
Washington	24,223	9,585	560
Wyoming		1,387	49

J. H. E., Madisonville:

1. Please give name and place of the cheapest and best buggy company in the Northwest. 2. Give history of the Eddystone Lighthouse.

1. Milburn Wagon Co., Toledo, O. 2. Eddystone Lighthouse is celebrated on account of the difficulties attending its construction, and the fact that it is the type of all structures of the kind which have since been erected. The Eddystone rocks in the English channel, near the port of Plymouth, are in the fairway of all vessels coasting on the south shore of England, and the attention of the Government was directed to them at an early day. They are a cluster of gneiss rocks 600 or 700 feet long from north to south, with detached rocks covering about the same distance from east to west. The highest part of the rock upon which the lighthouse is placed is about 16 feet out of water at low water at spring tides. The first lighthouse erected upon them was commenced in 1696 and finished in 1699, by Henry Winstanley. The accounts of its construction are vague, but it is supposed to have had a solid circular and polygonal stone base 12 feet high and 24 feet in diameter, upon which was built a structure of wood resembling a pagoda. The light from the rock to the base of the lantern was about 75 feet; the lantern was glazed. This building stood until November, 1703, when Mr. Winstanley went to the lighthouse with a party of workmen to make some repairs. On the 26th of the month a terrible storm arose, and not a remnant of the lighthouse nor a trace of its inmates was ever seen afterward. The second building was commenced in 1706 and finished in 1709. It was an ingenious combination of wood and iron. The form was the frustum of a circular cone. It was built up nearly solid for a hight of 27 feet above the rock, the filling consisting of courses of cut stone alternating with courses of square timber. The outside casing was composed of 72 oak posts or uprights, the lower ends of which were fastened to the rock by heavy irons which, were let into lewis holes. This is the first recorded application of the lewis for this use. This building stood well, with some repairs of the woodwork, until December, 1755, when it was destroyed by fire. The keepers escaped. In 1756 Smeaton was selected to rebuild the Eddystone. He determined to use stone for the material, and the shape of the trunk of a large tree as his model. The stones of a course were joined by dovetailing, and the different courses were connected by stone dowels. The upper surface of the rock was cut in horizontal steps, so that every course of masonry rests upon a horizontal bed. The diameter of the lowest partial course is 32 feet, and that of the first or lowest entire course is 26 feet. The diameter of the course under the coping is 15 feet, and the whole hight of the masonry is 77 feet. The tower is surmounted by a parapet wall 6¾ feet high and 8½ feet in internal diameter. The experiments made by Smeaton on hydraulic cements were particularly valuable, and are still quoted.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their post-office address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Hartford, no County or State, signed L. S. Palmer.

If Captain Jinks, of some place in Missouri, will say where his paper is going now, and where he wants it to go in the *future*, we will carry out his wishes.

Letter containing 25c., postmarked Winchester, Ind., no name or instructions given.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing 25 cents, no address, signed Th. G. Gay.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed Geo. J. Hower.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

Letter containing $1, dated at Pleasant Valley, no County or State, signed A. B. Hewton.

Letter containing $1, dated at Maple City, no County or State, signed by J. E. Weakley.

WORDS FAIL. "Words fail to express my gratitude," says Mr. SELBY CARTER, of Nashville, Tenn., "for the benefits derived from

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Having been afflicted all my life with Scrofula, my system seemed saturated with it. It came out in Blotches, Ulcers, and Mattery Sores, all over my body." Mr. Carter states that he was entirely cured by the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and since discontinuing its use, eight months ago, he has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

All baneful infections of the blood are promptly removed by this unequalled alterative.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE.

How the Post-Dispatch Broke Up the Veiled Prophets.

A former City editor of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, speaking of the recent theft of the Grand Jury records by a reporter of that paper mentions to a Cleveland *Leader* reporter another bit of journalistic enterprise. "The present managing editor of the *Post-Dispatch*, Harry W. Moore, an intellectual young Englishman of not more than 30 years, has been City editor of the paper for the past six years. He came very near breaking up the Order of Veiled Prophets three weeks ago by causing a reporter to steal the official account of the annual pageant which he published almost verbatim in eight or nine columns of the *Post Dispatch* two weeks before the order were ready to make the affair public. The greatest secrecy always surrounds the Veiled Prophets' preparations, which entail an annual expenditure of over $50,000 in the way of costumes and other float decorations. He detailed a man to work the the thing up, and the reporter was eight or 10 days fishing around for the necessary clews. He went everywhere, spent money freely, and got a vague idea of the character of the pageant, and a few of the floats from some members of the Order. Armed with these he visited, almost daily, the printing offices that were turning out the official book, and having failed to bribe the 'devil,' and the printers, and the lithographers, determined to steal the proofs himself. His assiduity was rewarded one day when he saw the head of the institution hide an almost complete copy of the work under some papers in his desk. The reporter remained there talking for nearly an hour, until some gentlemen dropped in on business. They took the boss printer to an other part of the building to look at a proof, and in the 10 minutes or less that elapsed, the *P. D.* reporter not only successfully skimmed through a 125-page volume, almanac size, but managed to memorize the 22 floats and their subjects in rotation, and also by means of the illustrations photographed the picture of each float so finely in his memory that next morning at 9 o'clock he handed his City editor a complete nine-column description of the whole pageant, which was printed that afternoon, and created a tremendous sensation. The Prophets called a meeting that very night, and voted to destroy the floats, but some cooler heads in the order obtained a reconsideration of the vote, and the pageant took place in time. There will be no more, though, as the order contemplates disbanding in consequence of the sharp trick put upon them by the *Post Dispatch* people.

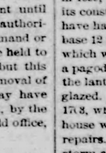
The Doctor's Endorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the subjoined professional endorsement: "I have prescribed DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS in a great number of cases and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harassing cough, etc. He commenced immediately to get better and was soon restored to his usual health. I have also found DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds that I have ever used."

DURO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

Toad Culture.

In Austria a profitable industry is carried on in the rearing of toads for exportion to Great Britain, where they fetch as much as $15 or $20 a hundred, and are eagerly beught up by gardners and agriculturists, as they are invaluable in destroying gnats and other insects. Providence has compensated the toad for his ugliness and his evil reputation by bestowing upon him the gift of a patent reversible tongue, firmly fixed in front and with the gummy free end pointing down his throat. This organ he filips out suddenly and catches his guat with scientific dexterity. At the same time he is not specially energetic in his search for food, and will squat for lengthened periods quite unattracted by the most appetizing swarm of insects that can offer themselves to him.



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Mercury.

Has been more destructive to human health and life than war, pestilence and famine combined. So said a distinguished writer in 1540, and it is as true to-day as then. The poor victim of Blood Disease is drugged with Mercury to cure the malady, and when dosed with Iodide to cure him of the Mercurial Poisoning, but instead of any relief the first breaks down his general health and makes him a cripple, and the other ruins his digestive organs. To those afflicted in this way Swift's Specific is the greatest boon on earth, and is worth more than its weight in gold. It antidotes this Mercurial Poison, tones up the system, and brings the sufferer back to health and happiness. Every person who has ever been salivated should by all means take a thorough course of this remedy.

Five years ago I found on my plantation a colored man who was badly diseased. He stated that five years before he had contracted a violent case of Blood poison, and had been treated by many physicians, all failing to cure him. I treated him with S. S. S., and in a short time he was sound and well, and has not had a symptom of the disease since.

D. M. HUGHES.

One gentleman who had been confined to his bed six weeks with Mercurial Consumption has been cured entirely, and speaks in the highest praise of S. S. S. CHIL-S & BERRY, Chattanooga, Tenn.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, October 25, 1883.

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Circulation Last Week, 114,000.

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NASBY NEXT WEEK.

Next week Mr. NASBY will illumine the columns of the BLADE, probably with an account of the struggle over the saloon business at the Corners. The feeling against rum has reached even the Cross-Roads, and Mr. NASBY and his confreres have this issue to face. With JOE BIGLER and POLLOCK, formerly of Illinois, on one side, and NASBY, BASCOM, Deacon POGRAM and ISSAKER GAVITT on the other, it will be a very interesting struggle.

THE New York papers are bidding high for the services of the enterprising St. Louis journalist who stole the records of the Grand Jury in the gambling cases. That is the kind of enterprise needed in New York, only there never would be any such records there to steal.

MOODY and SANKEY are not easily frightened. The people of Cork, Ireland, had threatened them that if they held meetings there, they would do it at the risk of their lives. They did do it, and a mob collected, but fortunately the police was strong enough to prevent any trouble.

A STARTLING discovery has been made down in Massachusetts by Gov. BUTLER and Atty. Gen. SHERMAN. This is nothing more nor less than that a woman is not a person. Now will these astute intellects decide what she is? We are not surprised at Gen. BUTLER, but——can anybody inform us as to Atty. Gen. SHERMAN'S domestic status?

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE, the President of the Association for the Advancement of Women, said at her opening address that a great deal had been accomplished for the women of the country since the first session of the Association 11 years ago, but that the great reformers were to come after the present leaders had passed away.

HOW THE good people of Michigan must suffer. A theatrical company is giving performances of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" through the State with two *Topsys*, two *Marks*, the lawyer, and six Siberian bloodhounds. One average *Topsy* is usually enough to drive a man crazy, but think of *two* of her in the same piece at the same! Ugh!

A BROOKLYN Judge has done a good thing by issuing a warrant against a cheap museum proprietor charging him with immoral and indecent conduct in publicly exhibiting a living monstrosity called the Baby Venus. This is a good start, and the example should be followed until all living skeletons and fatty degenerations are sent to hospitals where they belong.

THE Pall Mall *Gazette* tells of a novel institution in Holland. A special society has been formed to establish hotels for women. Accommodations are to be had for all classes, according to their means, but all the apartments are kept scrupulously clean. The object is not to make money but to provide a home for women traveling in Holland.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE decision of the Supreme Court pronouncing the Civil Rights law unconstitutional produced a profound sensation. The reasons given by the Court were that the 14th Amendment dealt only with the acts of State Governments, and gave to Congress and the United States Courts the right to interpose with authority wherever those Governments showed an undue discrimination against any class of the American people. The law of 1875 attempted under the cover of this amendment to take cognizance of the acts, not of State Governments, but of individual citizens, such as hotel-keepers and common carriers. The Court refuses to sanction any such non-natural interpretation of the language of the Amendment. For redress against discrimination on the part of individuals, the aggrieved person must apply to the courts of the State he lives in; if they refuse it, or are unable to confer it, he has no other resort.

GOV. MURRAY, of Utah, is on the lookout for storms. He wants the Secretary of War to furnish him with a force of regular soldiers to assist the Federal officers in the execution of writs, etc., and he urges that—if, at the coming session of the Legislature it fails to repeal the laws favoring polygamy and those engaged in its practice—the Legislature itself will be abolished, and the Territory be remanded to the direct government of Congress.

THE New York journals declare that the most eventful week in Wall street in 1883 ended on Saturday, and one of them made the statement tha "within two years the shrinkage of values in the Stock Exchange has reached $1,500,000,000 or $200,000,000 more than our National debt." In legitimate business it has not produced any change whatever; even the great and continuous excitement of last week in Wall, Third and State streets, occasioned by the battles of the bulls and bears, did not affect the country's genuine business perceptibly. Money was abundant at comparatively low rates; buying and selling went on as usual; there was not a single notable failure from Texas to Maine. In fact the great clamor and disturbance of last week was confined to the Stock Exchanges, and raged solely among the speculators in stocks. During the early days the bears had matters all their own way, and succeeded in hammering down valuable stock as they willed; but during the closing days of the week the turn of their enemies came, and Wall street was in a ferment. The bulls had cornered the bears, and the latter were compelled to pay as high as 17½ per cent. per day for the use of certain stocks of which they were short.

THERE have been several important contributions to the history of the ill-fated Greely relief expedition, and the feeling is growing that Gen. HAZEN, the Chief Signal Officer, is trying to shield his own mismanagement by making scapegoats of his subordinates. Lieut. GARLINGTON'S report confirms all that has been said about the bad character of the crew and of their mutinous acts; it also makes it painfully apparent that Capt. PIKE, who commanded the lost "Proteus," was wholly unfitted for the discharge of the difficult duties of a navigator of Arctic waters. He lacked not only experience, but skill, but it does not appear that he did not do all he knew how to do. As far as Lieut. GARLINGTON himself is concerned, he maintains that he did not disobey his 'supplemental orders," because such were never given him. Commander FRANK WILDES, of the "Yantic," makes an explanation exculpating himself, and also denying that he received any "supplemental orders." Lieut. GARLINGTON confidently expresses the belief that the Greely party are still alive, and that stores having been left for them in such places as they are likely to look for them, they will yet be heard from.

ANOTHER horror in the way of an earthquake has been added to the list of those which, within the year, have caused such a loss of life and property. This time the principal shock was felt at Anatolia, but it extended along the coast of Asia Minor and adjacent regions. Altho the loss of life was not nearly so great as at first reported, a great many persons, nearly 15,000, were rendered homeless, and have to be fed by the authorities. Shocks have been felt elsewhere, but no great damage was done. The island of Chios, which was so shaken up, is particularly interesting to historical students and literary men, from the fact that it is the reputed birthplace of HOMER. It was also the scene of the Turkish massacre of Scio, which sent a thrill of horror throughout the civilized world during the Greek revolution.

A GREAT Reform Congress has been held in Leeds, England. Resolutions were adopted favoring redistribution of seats in Parliament, condemning the refusal of the House of Commons to allow Mr. BRADLAUGH to take his seat, approving a shorter time than that required for the qualification of voters, and urging an extension of the hours of polling votes. A meeting was held on the last evening at which Mr. BRIGHT made a speech. He spoke in favor of the Government dealing in the coming session with County Suffrage and the London Corporation Reform bills. HERBERT GLADSTONE also made an address.

THE troubles in Norway, which have culminated in the impeachment of the King's Ministers by the Storthing, grew out of a dispute in regard to Ministerial responsibility. The Constitution contains no provision on the subject. The popular party insists that a Ministry which has not the support of a legislative majority shall resign. The King insists upon his rights to dissolve the Storthing and appeal to the country for a general election. This the Storthing refuses, and it has ended by its impeachment of the Ministers, who must be tried by a special Court created for the occasion by the Constitution.

LAST Wednesday the corner-stone of the Church which is to be erected upon the spot where the Emperor ALEXANDER II. was killed was laid by the Czar and Czarina with imposing ceremonies in the presence of the Court officials, the nobility and a vast concourse of people, including City officials, merchants, etc. Appropriate services were held in all the churches in the City.

JUDGE HOADLY thinks his election was carried by 7,000 colored men who, he says, voted for him.

THE BREWERS—BEER IN POLITICS.

The defeat of the Republican party in Ohio was not a Democratic triumph—it was a triumph of the brewers. The brewers made an offer to the Democratic party of their vast machinery, in consideration of being protected in their business, and the Democracy accepted. Consequently the beer interest was transferred to the Democracy, and, as matters happened to be, it was sufficient to elect HOADLY. The Republican party could have had the brewers if it would. The brewer is not a Democrat or a Republican—he is a brewer.

There is a most excellent reason for the interest the brewers took in the recent election, a reason quite sufficient to influence men of the mental and moral make-up necessary to successful brewing. They have opposed with all the power they possess—and it is not a small one—every law regulating the sale of beer on Sunday, every law taxing its sale, and, finally, at the last election in Ohio, all laws touching it in any possible way.

To understand this bitter opposition to the regulation of a trade which the whole civilized world does regulate, and with a very strong hand, it must be understood that the brewers in America, and especially in Ohio, do not conduct their business on the principles that other occupations are conducted. The man who manufactures flour does not attempt to create a market for flour. He may make a different article from other millers, and urge the sale of his because of its peculiarity, but he does not labor to create an appetite for flour in order to increase his sales. He attempts by making a better article than his neighbors to supplant them in a demand already existing.

The brewer has other ideas. Of late years he not only attempts to supply an existing demand, but to create a new demand. The profits on the business are immense, and his appetite for gain grows with what it feeds on. There is a dollar or more profit on a barrel, and the man who makes 100,000 barrels per year can make 200,000 with the same buildings and machinery. Hence he desires to make the 200,000.

How does he go about it? He attempts, and with success, to debauch enough stomachs to take in this extra amount of beer. He goes to work systematically to debauch a sufficient number of men and boys to sell the extra 100,000 barrels.

He looks out for a neighborhood where no beer shop exists or is likely to. He counts the houses and he says, "Here is a field for so many barrels a week." He finds some Being with a conscience as metallic as his own, and he starts him in business. Now mind you this Being does not start himself. He has not a nickel to start anything with, nor the skill or industry for anything but a beer-shop. The brewer steps in and rents a house, and furnishes a beer-cooler, the pine tables and the sawdust on the floor, the glasses, the few boxes of cigars and the packs of cards, and he sets him to work.

Trade in this locality must be created, and the brewer advances the capital in perfect confidence that the trade will be created. There are workmen who will drop in if there is a door open, and they will drink once, and who does not know that one drink is as certain to be followed by another as thunder is to follow lightning. There are boys in the neighborhood not under proper control, whom it is easy to entice into a place of the kind, and there are the regular drinkers who drink thrice what they would because of its proximity. The Brewer knows all this—he has counted up the workmen, the laborers, the boys and the regulars, and they are the basis on which he has risked the use of his material.

Every man so established becomes an agent for the creation of a trade in alcoholic stimulants which did not exist before, and but for the devilish energy of the Brewers would not exist at all.

There is a wide difference in its effec upon the public, between the introduction of a trade in stimulants and any other kind of material that men put into their stomachs. If a person tires of wheat flour he may with safety to himself change to corn, and neither he nor the public be any the worse for it. But when a man has acquired an appetite for rum his diseased stomach craves rum and can be satisfied with nothing else. It is here that the astute Brewer who commissions this recruiting sergeant for the devil, begins to make his profit, and he makes it as certain as the sun rises and sets. He may count the profits of to-morrow as as certain as the day comes. For every dollar that his customer earns he is absolutely certain of so many cents. He need not go out to seek that customer—his agent has found him and keeps him.

The brewer mixes in politics because he desires continuance in this profitable debauchery and immunity from interference by the law.

One brewer in this city boasts that he owns 134 saloons, and that he controls the votes of the nominal proprietors and whatever of influence they may have. Counting the saloon keepers alone and those whose votes can be controlled by beer judiciously administered a week before an election, this one brewer may safely be estimated as having a voting power equal to 400 citizens engaged in other kinds of trade. The brewer makes politics as much a part of his business as he does the purchase of hops and malt, or whatever he substitutes for them, while the other kind of citizen merely votes himself. It is so vast a power as to be dangerous in the hands of men employed in the most reputable business—in the hands of men engaged as they are, it is something intolerable.

And it is a power that always will be used. The brewer who makes a business of starting saloons has a very large capital employed therein, and if a tax be levied upon the business he must advance the money to pay it, for the seller is merely his agent with an interest in the profits. It is not singular that the brewers of Ohio advanced enormous sums to the election of HOADLEY and a Democratic Legislature. They had money at stake.

It is a trade which has nothing good in it. Every whiskey shop established is a cancer which eats at the very vitals of the population among whom it squats. It is murderous a trade, a pauper-making trade, a criminal educating trade. Every penny that goes into the till of the beer and whisky seller is bread taken out of the mouths of children, is shoes taken off the feet of women, is clothing denied those women and children. It is the deadly enemy of order, the sapper of morality and the destroyer of everything that is good in life. Some people may use it without apparent danger, but its tendency is always bad.

It is enough for a State that the guarantees of personal liberty which give every man the right, in some sense, to kill himself, should be compelled to endure a trade that has so little of good in it, but when such a traffic assumes to control, it is time to cry a halt. When the brewers of a State like Ohio, dictate the policy of parties, and use the votes of their coadjutors, the beer-sellers, and the votes of their victims, the helpless beer-drinkers, to carry elections, it is high time that men who are interested neither in beer-making or selling should ask themselves some very serious questions. It is for them to say whether any particular branch of trade shall control the State, and especially this, the most dangerous trade that exists. It is whether or no the governing of the State shall rest in the votes of that class sunk in the slough of a vicious appetite that has destroyed reason and all sense of responsibility, guided by men who have a money interest in vice, and whose profits are based upon a pauper-making trade. It is sobriety and good order versus drunkenness, lawlessness and pauperism. It has come to that in Ohio, and it is coming to it in all the States. A sober citizen, no matter what his party affiliations, has but one course to pursue.

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE FUTURE OF WOMEN.

The women of Boston, it is said, do not use their privilege of voting for School Committees, and an effort is to be made to arouse them to a sense of their duty. The first year after the right was given the registration was nearly 1,000. The next year it declined 50 per cent., and this last year the number was exceedingly small.

This fact has been put side by side with the non-acceptance of the privileges of Columbia College in New York, and the argument made that women themselves as a mass are not anxious to have a different *status* from that which they have occupied in the past. It is said that mentally and physically they are opposed to responsibility with the exception of a few restless, ambitious individuals who have succeeded in bringing these questions to the front in opposition to the wishes of the majority.

Any one who has watched the progress of the effort to improve the social and political *status* of women can readily see the fallacy of this reasoning. Where, 25 years ago, thought upon the subject was exceptional, it is now universal. Where then, the matter was only treated with ridicule, it now constitutes one of the important problems of the day. Even women who take little interest in the movement for political recognition feel and urge the necessity and importance of the thoro education of women, and of an industrial training which will place them upon an equality with men in the matter of earning a livelihood. The effect of this is seen in the multiplication of avenues of women's labor, in their better preparation for their work, and in the greater influence which they carry in the vital issues of the day.

That they do not rush at once in crowds to vote in school elections is due to the fact that they cannot immediately adjust themselves to the new conditions. Once fully realizing the responsibility resting upon them, once fully alive to the truth that the right to vote imposes the duty, and it will be fulfilled with a conscientiousness that must effect great good. One of the evils in our country to day is the staying awap from the polls, of men who should vote, and yet the fact has never been made an argument to prove that they do not want the right of suffrage.

The world moves. The time is coming when out of the social agitations of to-day will be evolved higher and better conditions for women and therefore for society generally. Industrial training will render them self-dependent, the righ to a voice in making the laws by which they are governed will give them a dignity which they do not now possess, and the open doors of colleges and universities will place them upon an intellectual equality with their brothers. Time is an important factor in making all changes, and especially in those things which have become crystalized by centuries of habits of thought and action.

NEW PHASE OF THE LIQUOR QUESTION.

Up in Wisconsin there is a a Saloon Keepers Association, composed of millionaires and owners of brown stone fronts. At a recent meeting of this high-toned Association there was a long and exhaustive discussion of the liquor question. After a most interesting debate, it was finally resolved that drunkenness was not due to the saloons, but to the lack of education in youth. Now there is a new way of looking at it, one that will attract the immediate attention of all prohibition teachers. Just how much education must a youth have not to succumb to the seductive bowl? If he is thoroughly up in the classics will he be able to resist the temptation of "just another one?" If he has simply a good common school education will he be able to refrain from "a glass of beer or three?" These are points that the Association overlooked. It is to be hoped that at the next meeting they will clearly define just the amount of education a man must have to keep from getting drunk. Then our school authorities will know how to change the existing order of things, and will be enabled to arrange courses of study that will prevent any more drunkenness in the land.

DIVORCES.

The rapid increases in the number of divorces granted in New England has aroused great excitement, and a league has been organized to inaugurate a war against it. The figures are startling and plainly show that something ought to be done to check the growing evil. During last year 587 divorces were granted in Maine, an increase of nearly 50 per cent. in 20 years. New Hampshire divorces have increased from 107 in 1850 to 314 in 1882; Massachusetts divorces from 243 to 600 in the same length of time; Connecticut divorces from 14 in 1849 to 445 in 1880; Rhode Island divorces from 162 in 1769 to 261 in 1882. The New York Courts granted 218 divorces in 1880, 253 in 1881, 316 in 1882, and this year the number promises to swell to 400. The league has not as yet made public the methods by which it means to prosecute its work, but as it is composed of intelligent and influential people throughout all New England, it will effect some good.

SEND us the names of your friends who do not take the BLADE, that we may send them specimen copies. We want all you can send.

THE MOST ODIOUS OF DESPOTISMS.

Mankind has been cursed with many degrading kinds of slavery. The history of the race is a history of wars fought by oppressed people to free themselves from some species of galling subserviency to a brutal and arrogant class, which has usurped the reins of government under one pretext or another. The annals of the world are one continuous story of privileged classes attaining to supremacy over their fellow-men by some craft or guile, degrading those over whom they ruled, vexing them with intolerable oppression, and then being overthrown in struggles that made the lands where they occurred run red with blood.

In one age it has been the priests who have reduced the people to slavery, in another the soldiery have fastened the yoke upon their necks, in another mere birth has made a caste of masters who, as once was said, assumed to be born with whips and spurs, while the people were born saddled and bridled for them to ride. Even lawyers, merchants and sailors have had their day of playing the tyrant over the masses.

All these have resulted in the most detestable oppression—the most unbearable and degrading serfdom of the many to the arrogant and unscrupulous few.

But never in all time was there so debasing and detestable an enslavement of a people as that now projected in this country by the makers and sellers of liquor. Never in all history did such greedy and unscrupulous hands seize the reins of power as now stretch out from every brewery, every saloon, every dive, every brothel, every deadfall where thieves and thugs lie in wait for their prey. Never were there such despicable plots against the liberties of a people as those hatched amid the reeking fumes of the "gin mill" by men puffed and bloated with the gains of making drunkards and impoverishing the poor.

There was some mitigation—some excuse—some redeeming traits about the older forms of political slavery. The priests pretended to care for the souls of those they tyranized over. The soldier lords and despots defended the people from outside spoilers; the hereditary aristocrats assumed to be soldiers and lawgivers, and all other classes who have been rapacious of political power, and used it to the infinite hurt of the ruled, made some specious excuse for their rulership.

The men whose coarse and stained hands are grasping at the throat of the people to-day have none of these. They want to rule the land because they pander to the depraved appetites and passions of its weakest and worst. They want to rule because they are yearly changing hundreds of thousands of our youths from the promise of the brightest manhood, to repulsive and worthless sots; they want to rule the whole land as they rule those whom they have already made their subjects by weakening brains and hands until they are no longer men. They want to rule because every poorhouse, every hospital, every insane asylum is a monument of their power, and a testimonial of the firm hold they have upon their subjects.

The men whose daily business is a warfare against morals, good government, industry, the family relations, business success, and all that makes life desirable, are the ones who have now set out to become our rulers, make and unmake our public men, frame our laws, and seat Judges. The men whose nefarious traffic is a pestilent evil in the land, debauching our young, rotting to uselessness our middle-aged, draining the hard earnings of the poor, robbing wives and children of husbands and fathers, filling the streets and the homes with strife and turbulence, have banded together to corrupt our politics, and become our tyrants.

Other lands have groaned under the tyranny of the sword, and the priestly robe. We are threatened with the vastly more intolerable tyranny of the beer-keg, and whisky bottle. Better, far better, any other form of slavery which men have fought and freed themselves from than this frightful serfdom to the drunkard maker and the robber of the poor.

Pulverize the whisky power.

THE CIVIL RIGHTS LAW.

By the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States that the Civil Rights law is unconstitutional so far as the States are concerned, the opportunity is given to reopen the contention in regard to the races, and arouse once more the prejudices and passions that seemed in a fair way to be laid finally at rest.

The law was passed in 1875, and has therefore been in operation eight years. So far no evil effects have arisen from this recognition of the equal rights of all men and it is not likely that there would have been. The colored people, it is true, have shown little disposition to force themselves where they were not wanted, and the growing disposition to admit them into places where once they would not have been allowed made it improbable that serious future difficulty would arise.

The decision now made was in five cases that were submitted to the Supreme Court a year ago. They were brought in Kansas, California, Missouri, New York and Tennessee. The defence in every case rested upon the unconstitutionality of the law, it militating, it was claimed, absolutely against that clause in the Constitution which provides that the States shall regulate for themselves such matters as discriminations between classes. The law will still be operative in the District of Columbia. Some trouble may now arise since negros aroused by the decision which they will understand takes away some of their newly acquired rights, may be disposed to push their privileges where they are still allowed. It is unfortunate that the question is thus made prominent again.

THE new steamer "Oregon" has made her first voyage across the Atlantic in 7 days 3 hours and 10 minutes. Owing to the newness of the machinery and very heavy weather she did not make as quick a run as was expected of her. She is believed to be the fastest steamer afloat, not excepting the "Alaska" which has never yet been beaten. It is claimed that the "Oregon" will make the run in a few hours over six days. When this comes to pass half the terrors of an ocean voyage will be done away with, until some one of these fast steamers overdoes the matter, bursts a boiler and kills hundreds of passengers. Then the slower and more careful steamers will come into favor again.

THE Iron and Steel men are in secret session in Chicago trying to fix a scale of wages for 1884 and 1885, but so far hav made little progress.

THE SUCCESSFUL MAN.

Perseverence under all sorts of discouragements is what finally brings success. It has been said that the human will can accomplish anything that is within the bounds of possibility, and in many cases it has proven to be so. Circumstances may seem to combine to prevent the carrying out of certain purposes, but often these can be overborne and the end secured, if only a patience to endure present defeat without destroying a determination to win a future victory is retained.

A very good example of this spirit that finally triumphs is that of ANTHONY TROLLOPE, the great English novelist, whose autobiography has just appeared. Everything seemed to be against him from his childhood. His father was a failure through his execrable temper, and consequently his son had to suffer. He describes himself as a dirty, unkempt, and penniless boy, a sort of social pariah wherever he appeared.

From school he went as a clerk in the postoffice, the work of which he hated, but where he remained seven years. Then he tried authorship. He wrote novels and a play, all failures. His literary profits the first year were only $45; the second they were $50. For 10 years of hard work he only received $275. But his revenge upon his hard fate came at last, for he lived to receive $14,000 for one story, "The Claverings."

A great many failures in life are the result, not of lack of ability, but want of will, the giving up of a purpose because fortune seems to frown persistently upon endeavor. There is not so much difference in the brains of those who succeed and those who do not as is sometimes imagined. In fact the latter intellect is sometimes far better, but the will-power is wanting.

The old idea that it was necessary to break the will of a child was simply barbarous. Direct it wisely but never set to work deliberately to break it down, for it is the most valuable possession that Nature bestows. It is the key that will unlock future prosperity to him, that will give him the object of his ambition, that will make him a successful man in whatever direction his predilections direct his efforts.

ARCTIC EXPEDITIONS.

The arrival of Lieut. HOVGAARD, of the Danish Navy, off the coast of Norway has just been announced. He set sail some 15 months ago to go to the most northern part of Asia, with the hope of making his way thence through an unexplored sea to an unknown land, supposed to lie east of the Franz-Josef Archipelago. He has returned safely, but it is not yet known what discoveries he has made.

It is a matter of rejoicing whenever an Arctic expedition returns safely. For the last three years the United States has had nothing but disaster to record. The loss of the "Jeannette" and the terrible fate of DE LONG and his companions was followed by the sending out of three separate search expeditions to find the remainder of the unfortunates. The Rodgers was destroyed, and it was necessary to send the "Corwin" to rescue her crew.

Everybody is familiar with the luckless "Proteus" expedition, and with that of the "Neptune," both relief expeditions sent to Lady Franklin Bay and both failures in their effort to find Lieut. GREELEY and his men. If the latter does not return before the Summer it will be necessary to send a third to his rescue.

The question of whether further explorations for scientific purposes in these unknown and dangerous Arctic regions should not be deferred until better arrangements could be made to secure safety, is a vital one. The trouble, anxiety and expense seem to make a great aggregate altogether outweighing any possible good to be derived from them. The time may come in the future when invention will overcome some of the difficulties in the way, but until it does, the nation begs relief from the harrowing anxiety which the going of each expedition entails,

WORLDLY WISE.

Monsignor CAPEL is evidently an aristocratic priest, one who believes that the souls of the rich are of more importance than those of the poor. That, at least, would seem to be the standpoint from which he views the matter, since he boasts of the number of rich people whom he has converted by his ministrations, and also asserts that the Roman Catholic Church here needs "a little higher social standing" in order to increase its power.

This way of looking at it is that of worldly wisdom, but it does not correspond with the general idea of the work of churches It is supposed that in the sight of the Heavenly Father one human being is as well worth saving as another, and that the possession of this world's wealth does not make his presence in the other world any more valuable than that of the day laborer. The Savior did not draw any such line when He died for sinners, and it ill becomes one of his teachers to do so.

MGR. CAPEL may be a Christian, but it certainly looks as if he were rather an ambitious snob who has risen in the world by his talents which he uses to advance his own interests, rather than to glorify the God whom he professes to serve. That kind of preaching, if he is reported aright, certainly savors more of the selfishness and arrogance of this world, than of the gentleness, charity and loving kindness that should characterize those who preach Christ and Him crucified.

THE adverse decision on the Civil Rights bill will, in all probability make no change whatever in the status of the colored people. It will not in their social status, since that is something outside of the law, and determined by influences and causes over which legislation and the courts have no control. As far as their legal status is concerned that we believe is as well taken care of by other laws. The negros are *citizens of the United States*, and clothed with all the rights, privileges and protection of that citizenship. Even if railroads, hotels, and theaters should attempt to discriminate against color—something which they will not do in the North and West, and are not likely to do anywhere—we incline to the belief that the application of the doctrine of common carriers to these places will give every colored man sufficient protection against discrimination.

PERSONS out of employment will do well to drop a postal card to "Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, Ohio." An agency for any of their publications is good paying property, and a postal card will bring you full particulars.

WHITLINGS.

CADET WHITAKER, formerly of West Point, has established a school for colored youth at Charleston. Boys with slit ears need not apply.

WISCONSIN farmers are entitled to the belt. A couple of sharpers are making fortunes selling them "cyclone destroyers."

HENRY IRVING is to be accompanied by a special artist during his trip through America. The only thing Henry himself cares about drawing is lots of money.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial* winds up the season with the following: "Judge Hoadly's male area exceeded Foraker's." That's the very last.

OVER $30,000,000 invested in the oyster business in New York alone. Yet a fellow is mighty lucky who gets three little ones in an average stew. The fact is, they do generally average two.

ALREADY the busy paragrapher is hunting up the old gags about Thanksgiving turkeys roosting high.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Journal* says that blondes are "not only light-haired, but light-headed, egotistical vain and giddy." He was evidently jilted after the ice-cream season was over.

PRINCESS FOUBETAKI, who is to Russia what Langtry was to England, is to visit this country this Winter. It is not stated whether she will appear in opera, or simply do a mashing business.

AFTER being snubbed by Mary Anderson the Prince of Wales took to banjo playing.

A CHARLESTON, S. C., man has a petrified oyster. He is in daily receipt of hundreds of letters from church societies contemplating giving oyster suppers this Winter.

London *Punch* has had another attack of funniness and now springs this on its unsuspecting readers: "A pigeon can fly rather more than double as fast as a pony." When *Punch* wants to be funny, it is awfully funny.

SOME of the big New York dailies that have had to reduce their price because they were making so much money, can have an opportunity of getting rid of some of the surplus by buying the estates of the Queen of Servia, which are to be sold to pay a debt of 1,000,000 roubles.

THE boss mule lives in Buffalo. He has been towing on the Erie Canal since 1858, and has never lost a day either by sickness or dissipation.

A LITTLE book just published is entitled "How to Talk." Probably the work of a barber.

A COMMISSION for the purpose of investigating the American hog has been appointed. Rather hard on Chicago.

GERMANY can't be blamed so much, after all. A new vegetable parasite, *haplococcus reticulatus*, has been discovered in pork by Dr. Zope.

MR. CUSHMAN has found ancient cigarets of cane and corn-leaves in the caverns of Zuniland, proving that the cigaret was known in America fully 2,000 years ago. But as he don't say anything about tight pantaloons and silver-headed canes, those people were not afflicted, evidently, with the dude.

IN olden times, before Baroness Burdett Coutts made him "the rage" in London, Henry Irving's name was John Henry Brodrib.

EVEN Lord Coleridge could not stand it. He has been feasted till he is sick, and now he is going to swear off on receptions and travel awhile *incog.*

VANDERBILT ought to give up driving and turn his attention to something he knows more about—bulling the stock market, for instance.

"INVISIBLE blue" is the color for the new uniforms of the New York policemen. That's what the color always has been when there's a row anywhere near them.

DR. TANNER'S fame is already gone and re has been arrested for being an irregular practitioner. He's faster now than ever—behind the bars.

SOME women are frightfully sensitive. Mrs. Dinana Lengel, of Berks County, Pa., left her husband because he wanted to trade her for a horse.

FRANK JAMES denies that he will buy a weekly paper in Missouri when he gets out of jail. Weekly journalism in Missouri is for the poor and honest.

THE treaty with the Sioux Indians by which the Government is to be ceded 11,000,000 acres of reservation lands in exchange for a lot of cattle, is likely to encounter formidable opposition when brought before the Senate for ratification. The Congressional Committee which has been investigating affairs in the Indian country finds a good deal of opposition to the terms of the treaty, even among the Chiefs who signed it, on the ground that they were deceived and intimidated to secure their signatures. The debate over the ratification will undoubtedly be spirited and the result uncertain.

THE report of the Agricultural Bureau for October shows that the crops for 1883 are ample to make unnecessary any pushing up of the prices. The frosts of September did not injure the corn crop to the extent prophesied. The largest crop ever grown was a little over 1,700,000,000 bushels and that of this year will be close to 1,600,000,000. The wheat crop will average about as usual, while the oat and barley crops are the largest ever grown. The prospect of the potato crop is a better one than any year since 1875, and the cotton crop, tho less than last year, has been but twice exceeded.

THE people who are always ready to waste maudlin pity upon a murderer, no matter how cold-blooded is his crime, have been around again This time they begged the Governor of New York to save the life of one HOVEY, who shot his sister-in-law dead because she remonstrated with him when he ordered his wife, who was nursing a dying child, to bathe his feet. He should have been horsewhipped to start with before he had a chance to shoot anybody. The Governor very properly refused the petition.

THE negros of Virginia don't like MAHONE and his methods. Lately they issued an address to their race proclaiming their opposition and recommending their support of the straight Republican ticket for members of the Legislature at the coming election. This makes the outlook of Mr. MAHONE not so bright as it would otherwise be.

THE women in Portugal have imbibed the notion of insisting on their rights. They raised such a hubbub at a place, Valenca-do-Minho, about having one of their number buried in a church instead of a cemetery, that it was found necessary to call out troops to quell the disturbance. The dispatch does not state whether they carried the day or not.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Pullman Palace Car Company earned the past year a total of $4,093,245 gross, and after paying 9¼ per cent. in dividends, had the comfortable surplus for the year of $1,053,312.——Two men, having a valise in their possession containing 100 pounds of dynamite, have been arrested in Halifax. They are supposed to be from the States and to belong to the Fenian Brotherhood.——The Trustees of the Garfield National Monument Association invite an international competition, open to all artists, for a monument to the memory of the late President.——The lower house of the Washington Territory Legislature, by a vote of 14 to 7, has passed a bill giving women the right of suffrage on an equality with men.——The Mormon settlement of Stringtown, in Idaho, extending from Clifton to Oxford, is five miles long. The homesteaders' residences are within 300 feet of each other, and the farms are mere strips of land about 250 feet in width. The land was taken up in this manner to give every settler a frontage on the public road.——There will be elections in 10 States on the 6th of November: Connecticut, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia. Governors will be elected in Massachusetts, Maryland, Minnesota and New Jersey.——The jury in the Sessions bribery case at Albany brought in a verdict of not guilty.——Maj. Gen. James B. Steedman died in Toledo, O., Thursday afternoon, aged 67.——Kirtland Fitch, defaulting cashier of the Warren, O., Second National Bank, is indicted for embezzlement and held in $50,000 bail.——Texas organized 68 new Counties last year, making 200 in the State. The increase of her taxable property in the year was $130,000,000.——The vote for the Republican State ticket in Iowa at the recent election was some 4,000 less than the vote for the Prohibition amendment last year. This would seem to show that that number of Greenbackers and Democrats voted for Prohibition last year, but virtually went "back on it" last week.——The eathquake that occurred on Tuesday in Asia Minor caused a terrible loss of life in addition to great destruction of property. Cable dispatches state that many persons were killed on the coast of Anatolia by being burned in the ruins of their houses.——Freight conductors on the Canada Pacific Railway are earning in some instances as much as $130 per month, being paid according to the number of miles run. Passenger conductors receive about $100 per month all along the line.——The Illinois Association of Ex-Prisoners of War resolved to ask of Congress a half pension for those who were in captivity from two to six months; three-fourths pension for those imprisoned from six to 12 months, a full pension for all who suffered loss of liberty for one year or more, besides $2 for each day's confinement.——The Eau Claire, Wis., *Leader* publishes the details of the discovery of a remarkable bed of iron ore in the northern part of that State. Chicago capitalists are preparing to develop the mine, which is said to be the most valuable iron bed ever discovered in this country.——"Oklahoma" Payne is indicted for conspiracy to violate the laws of the United States.——The Commissioner of the General Land Office is waging warfare against fraudulent land claimants in the West.——There was an immense gathering at Newburg to celebrate the centennial anniversary of Gen. Washington's proclamation of peace. Five naval vessels fired salutes at sunrise. Gov. Cleveland and staff were present. The procession was four miles long, and included the 7th, 13th and 23d New York regiments, and the Putnam phalanx of Hartford. Hon. William M. Evarts delivered an address on the life and character of George Washington.——A Massachusetts statute provides that the Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity "shall consist of nine persons." The Attorney General rules that a woman is not a "person," and hence Mrs. Clara Leonard, who has been elected to the Board, cannot take her seat.——Failures of the week 243, an increase of 53 over last week.——The annual report of the Superintendent of the Free Delivery Letter Carrier System shows that 104 offices employing 3,680 carriers were in operation at the close of the fiscal year ended June 30, 1883. There were collected and delivered during the year 791,768,699 letters, 261,718,942 postal cards and 268,319,847 new

Correspondence.

MEETING OLD COMRADES.

Reunion at Decatur of the Illinois Prisoners of War Association—A Highly Enjoyable Occasion.

Editorial Correspondence of the Blade.

DECATUR, Ill., October 19, 1883.

When, last Summer, I accepted the cordial invitation of Capt. W. W. Lowdermilk, President of the Illinois Ex-Prisoners of War Association, to be present at the reunion at Decatur, I did it from purely selfish motives—I did it because I fully expected to have a good time; I did it because I expected that I would be much more than repaid for the trouble and expense of a 300 mile ride into the heart of Illinois and back again. And if all the bright anticipations I have indulged in in the course of my somewhat checkered career had been but half as nearly realized as were those in regard to the round-trip journey down the pathway of memory I would have been a hilarious person.

In the first place Decatur is a splendid place to have a reunion. It is one of those delightful half-village, half-city places, that combine the advantages and the freedom from many of the inconvenient features of both species of municipalities. It is large enough to afford all the comforts and conveniences of a City, without its excitement and its miserable struggle for existence. It is small enough to have all its wits about and wary of interest of a Village, without a Village's narrowness and boorishness. It has a wide-awake people, who know how to entertain as much of the big-hearted hospitality as is required in a quarter-million of inhabitants, but not enough of a million of inhabitants, but enough to have a good, substantial house, with an ample depot on all sides and a railroad in breadth of fresh air between its and its neighbors to pretty effectually insulate him against all malarious contact and irritating influences. Air cushions are a thing of the past for preventing jars and shocks, and I know of no more effective form for them than a layer of several rods deep of unconfined atmosphere between all dwellings.

The Decatur people are constructed on the big-hearted, broad-gauge plan and specifications customary with Central Illinoisans. Their hospitality was measureless, and all sizes of the earnest, practical variety. They always sent more troops to the field than the Government called on them for, and when the war closed they were far ahead of their quota. No place in the country sends a larger proportion of her youth to the front than Decatur. Their hospitality now is on a level with their patriotism then.

This is the kind of a people to hold a reunion among. They had the right kind of a place to hold a reunion, too. On one of the main streets is a huge, "wigwam"-like building, of brick, one story in high, well lighted and capable of accommodating with seats, I should say, 5,000 people, and with standing room for half as many more. There is something indescribably cheery in the ranging of the seats on the ground floor very conducive to heartiness and spontaneousness in the audience. They have the flavor and zest of a camp-meeting. When people go up-stairs into a "hall" there comes a restraint upon them. They take upon themselves the manners of the theater, the church or the lecture-room. But in such a building as that used by the Decatur reunion, they feel at once that it is a free future before him.

C. C. George, also of Co. M, is an extensive stock man of Blackburn. It was he who, when the mob was clamoring for Emma Bourt, interposed to aid the officers of the law, and secured the immunity of the ruffians until they could be tried.

A. T. Ives, of Company M, is a prosperous grain merchant at Arrowsmith, and still retains the melodious voice, which used to be the delight of his comrades. William Sides of Company M, has a farm near Woodlawn, Preston Bishop, of K, one near Monarch, George W. Dobson, of K, one near Marshaltown, James M. Harris, of I, one near Waverly, and Frank M. Claywell, of I, one near Springfield. "Billy" Mahoney, of I, is a bricklayer and contractor, at Danville.

There were others whom it was a special pleasure to meet. There was "Jim" Mallory, formerly of the 114th Illinois, a glorious, unselfish fellow, now an insurance agent at Springfield.

He and I slept together for part of the last few months of that wretched Winter at Florence, S. C., and dossed each other with the beer made of soured corn meal, which was the only remedy we had when prostrated with the "hunger-fever" which carried off so many hundreds of the prisoners.

There was Corporal John W. January, of the 14th Illinois Cavalry, both of whose feet rotted off at Florence, but who has been supplied by a generous Government, with another pair, which he asserts are superior to any possession, since he is never troubled with corns, tight boots or cold feet. He has developed into an orator of fine powers, and was one of the attractions of the re-union.

There was—but if I go on specifying whom it was a pleasure to meet, I will simply call the roll of those in attendance, for they were all pleasant to meet.

It was good to be here.

JOHN MCELROY.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The New York Heiress, and How She Lives—The Bartholdi Monument—A Young Fashionable's Latest Craze—Exciting Times in Wall Street.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20, 1883.

The average New York heiress is a queer specimen of humanity, and the greater amount of money her people have, the queerer she is. From the very outset of her career is made to feel that she is an heiress, and in New York one at that, and during all her life—that is, till she is married—she is never to forget that fact, nor allow anyone else to forget it. When they are very young the work of fashioning them, the process of making them better than any one else is begun. If there are large sums of money in the family everything is done to keep hers small and delicate. Bandages are resorted to; she is not allowed to take much exercise, in fact she is treated simply as though she were a piece of clay to be molded in any shape the fond but skillful mama desires. When she is old enough she has private tutors, private dancing, drawing and music masters. She is not allowed to associate at all with the common herd. She is too far above them. Indeed there is hardly any one good enough for her. Her personal appearance is always of the first importance, and while young every artifice is resorted to that it may be improved. Her hair is brushed thoroly, morning and night that it may become thick and silky, her eyelashes are clipped periodically, that they may grow long and curl upwards. Her complexion must be carefully attended to and her hands looked after every morning by a professional manicure. Even her instep must be made high and arching, for who ever heard of an aristocratic heiress without a high instep. Then when she is old enough she is taken abroad for a year or so, long enough to get a slight knowledge of French and Italian, and a rapid glance at the most famous picture, so that when she returns to New York and enters society she can have a few phrases of art talk at her tongue's end. Once "out" she must preserve the same frigidity that has been taught her from the time she was a baby. There are to be no calls unless the gentlemen have first passed in review before Mama, and been found acceptable. Then she selects the most eligible of these accepted ones, and aided and abetted by the aforesaid skillful mama, she toys with him in a cold, listless way, until she tires of this amusement and casts the fellow by marrying him—if he is the proper catch. If not, she quietly turns him off—coldly and quietly, you know—and begins with some one else. The average heiress keeps her little game going till she bags a nobleman, and the next best man to a titled one is one of the old Knickerbockers. Equal fortunes or a title is what they want. They don't know enough to marry because they love a man.

THE BARTHOLDI STATUE.

At last it seems probable that the foundation for this remarkable statue will be laid. It is a pity that here in New York, where there are over 400 millionaires, it should have taken so long a time to raise the sum of $250,000, the cost of building the pedestal of the great statue presented by the people of France to America. But the amount has now been guaranteed and the work is being rapidly pushed. The statue was presented by France in 1876, and work upon it has been steadily in progress ever since. It is now as good as completed and will be shipped early next Spring. When once this mammoth figure of "Liberty Enlightening the World" is placed in position in New York Harbor it will be one of the greatest attractions of the Metropolis. The statue cost France 1,250,000 francs, or $250,000. The United States Government gave Bedloe's Island, in the harbor for a site and raising above the water 28 feet this statue will light the whole harbor with a blaze of electric light.

A MODERN MONTE CRISTO.

Since Freddie Gebhardt made himself so much talked about by his attentions to the celebrated English beauty Mrs. Langtry, it has become the style for young New Yorkers with plenty of money to fall in love with actresses and make a big splurge with them. The latest sensation is a fabulously wealthy young man by the name of Charles Dambman, who certainly has more money than brains. On his way home from Europe this Summer he made the acquaintance on the steamer of Mlle. Nixau, a Parisian opera singer. He became infatuated with her, and as he had lots of money the wily French woman professed to "adore" him. When they reached New York they were privately married, and Mlle. Nixau turned up missing when she was wanted at the theater. Of course she was fined, having signed a contract to sing. Dambman paid her fines, and then paid Director Grau $3,000 to release her from her engagement. After this was done the loving couple took up their abode in Twenty-fourth street, having magnificent apartments on the first floor, for which the husband of the Gallic song bird paid $100 a week. He had a valet who had traveled with him for years, and the singer had two maids in her service. Meals were furnished from the Hoffman House at the rate of $375 per week. On the night that the bouncing bouffer made her first appearance in "Boccaccio" the infatuated Dambmann sent her a cartload of flowers, some of the pieces being larger than the lady herself. At least $1,000 were invested in this form of adoration. Shortly afterwards the young husband presented his bride with a diamond necklace, a pearl necklace, two magnificent diamond rings and a diamond encased watch, the whole footing up something like $50,000. One day while out promenading Nixau saw a splendid vase in a shop window. She expressed great admiration for it. Next evening on returning home she found it in her parlor. It cost $900, and Mr. Dambmann's card was appended. Dambmann has lots of money and thinks he can afford it, but his friends think he is going rather fast. He and his wife leave the city next week for San Francisco, on their way around the world.

A LIVELY TIME ON 'CHANGE.

Last Saturday was one of the most exciting days that Wall street has seen for a long while. For several weeks past operators have been hammering down the prices of Northern Pacific Railway stocks, but on Saturday the bulls gave the bears a decided shaking up. Mr. Villard and his friends called in all the stock, and as the holders had loaned it to the sellers who were short of it, there was a general scramble to get it back. Of course that sent the price right up, so that 17½ per cent. per day was paid, the highest rate on record—that is to say, the persons who wanted to borrow 1,000 shares of Northern Pacific preferred, worth in the regular way 64, were obliged to pay for their use $10,880! During the Prairie du Chien corner in 1865, the rate was 15 per cent. In 1867 15 per cent. was paid for Lake Shore and in 1869 13 per cent. was paid for Erie. Saturday the rate was 17½ per cent.

The most brilliant play of the day was done by the firm of Collis & Levy, who, foreseeing the scarcity in the stock, telegraphed to their representative in Philadelphia to get hold of all the stock he could buy or borrow. This was Friday evening. At the same time they made arrangements with the Pennsylvania Railroad for a special train ready to depart at any moment from Philadelphia, to bring with lightning speed the securities and the messenger in their charge. The amount of the stock he bought is not known, but is understood to be 1,500 shares. The special train cost but $162, and the profit on the transaction must have been nearly $10,000, for the stock was lent in this City at high rates. Villard and his friends cleared an enormous sum, and it is said they are going to keep the corner up and severely punish the bears who have treated them so roughly during the past few weeks. Several failures are already reported.

CHAPUIS.

Texas County, Mo.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

HOUSTON, MO., Oct. 10, 1883.

Let me tell those who think of leaving the Buckeye State not to locate anywhere till they have seen Texas County, Mo. It is in the southern part of the State, upon a plateau or table-land of the Ozark Hills. The climate is delightful—neither too hot nor too cold. Our skies are nearly always blue, and the air being more or less perturbed, is always pure and invigorating. Many come here afflicted with asthma and bronchial complaints who receive immediate benefit, and sometimes permanent cure. Our crops this year have been very good—all, except wheat—that was a little below the average. And let me add, a complete failure of crops in Texas County has never been known. The population is pretty well mixed; there is a colony from Michigan in the northwestern part of the County, 5 miles from Houston, and another from Maine, eight miles east of Houston, and a colony from Georgia has settled six miles south of Houston, while there are two more settlements, one of Irish and the other of German in the northern and western part of the County respectively. There is no class distinction in Texas County, the blue and the gray stand side by side in the same church and the same political party.

Persons desiring more minute information are at liberty to address the Mayor of Houston, the Hon. Joseph Dixon, or our Postmaster, Dr. J. R. Blankenship. In conclusion, let me say to those who are seeking new homes give Texas County a trial. You who are seeking health and have become discouraged, come to Texas County, perchance under the influence of our Italian skies and the invigorating effect of our Ozark breezes you may find it.

D. W. CRONIN.

Naponee, Neb.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

NAPONEE, Neb., Sept. 29, 1883.

The town is in the southwest corner of Franklin County, in the southern part of Nebraska, and in the Republican Valley. The soil is fertile and produces good crops of corn and small grains. Land is yet cheap. Good grazing farms may be bought at $3 to $5 per acre, and excellent grain lands at $5 to $15 per acre, according to location, improvements, etc. The country is well watered and healthy. The B. & M. Railroad passes through the country affording good markets on the Missouri river and in Colorado.

Naponee has two general stores, hotel and livery barn, a good flouring mill, blacksmith shop, grain house, railroad station, etc., but no saloon.

There is needed here, and would be well sustained, a drug store, hardware store, wagon maker, shoe maker, a good carpenter, lumber and coal yard, and a good creamery. These various branches of business would be welcomed with a large trade. A large immigration is coming from the older States. Correspondence is invited regarding the subjects named above or this country generally. S. G. BARTON.

Tobacco Habit Cured

effectually, particulars on receipt of stamp. Alex. Findlay, Box 97, Toledo, O.

The Portable Electric Light Company, of 22 Water street, Boston, desires representatives in every City in the Union for the sale of the Portable Electric Lighter; thousands can be sold this Fall; liberal inducements. Send for circular.

—Elsewhere will be found the advertisement of the "Pillow-Inhaler Company," of Philadelphia, to which attention is called. Those suffering from Catarrh will do well to give it a reading. The theory is very simple and looks reasonable. The pillow on which the patient sleeps contains a reservoir of a medicated liquid which is inhaled during the night, thus receiving eight hours of treatment without trouble and with certainty. The Pillow Inhaler has been used with good results by many persons known to the Editor of this paper, notably by the wife of our largest paper manufacturer. Full information may be obtained free of charge by sending a postal card to "Pillow Inhaler Co., 1520 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa."

A Pertinent Question.

Evening Call.

Dion Boucicault says that Mrs. Langtry asked him:

"Am I as beautiful as Mary Anderson?"

"No," he replied, "you have a more beautiful bust and waist, but that is all."

This may be official as far as Mrs. Langtry is concerned, but how about that Greenland's icy mountain ycleept Mary Anderson?

A Would-be Suicide Caught on the Fly.

London Telegraph.

An extraordinary escape from suicide is reported from Birmingham. A tradesman in the Town in a state of delirium jumped out of a bedroom window three stories high, but his nightdress caught upon a hook in the window sill and he hung suspended for 10 minutes above the heads of the people below. His wife, hearing cries, ran up stairs, and had the presence of mind to close the sash of the window, thus offering additional protection, as the garment from which her husband was suspended was rapidly giving way. Amid considerable excitement a ladder was procured and the man was rescued.

SILKS FOR PATCH WORK
In Ribbon Velvet Checkers Plushes Satins Cloths for Crazy Patchwork. Send for Samples. Price List Ready. Mailed Free. Agents Wanted. Write Quick. Name this paper. J. H. STEVENS & CO., Box 2824, Boston, Mass.

SIGNS OF AN OPEN WINTER.

An Old Indiana Squirrel-Hunter and Mink-Trapper Predicts.

"What kind of a Winter are we going to have, uncle?" asked a Terra Haute *Express* reporter of an old squirrel-hunter and mink-trapper who makes his home in the hills across the river.

"I kinder calculate that we will have a rather mild Winter. All the indications point to such."

"What signs to you go by, uncle?"

"I have a good many signs, and I never knew one of them to fail yet. When I say we are going to have a mild Winter, you can depend on it. Haven't I lived in this County for 40 years, and haven't I watched the Winters right along, and oughtn't I be able to tell?"

"Are the corn-husks thin this year?"

"You better reckon they are. There are only two or three layers of them, and they are as thin as calico. Why, the corn is all dry enough now to go through a snow without injury The one or two frosts we have had have sucked all the sap out of it."

"Are there any other indications besides the corn husks?"

"You better believe there are. Now, when the sun crossed the line the wind blew from the southeast. That indicates a mild winter every time. If it had blown from the north you could have been prepared to hear the wind blow great guns."

"Is that all?"

"Net by a long ways. I could tell you enough to fill a book. My dog holed a ground hog the other day. I had nothing to do, so I set to work and dug the animal out. He didn't have a leaf or a twig in his hole; hadn't nothing in the shape of a nest."

"Isn't it too early for ground hogs to make their nests?"

"Now I see how little you know about the ground hog. A ground hog has his hole dug, or has picked out his hole, by the 1st of September. If it is going to be a cold Winter he has it filled with leaves by this time."

"Is there anything else?"

"Yes. The coons haven't commenced to gnaw the corn. That is a splendid sign. And another sign, and a sign that never fails, the woodpeckers haven't commenced to drum. Now, if this was going to be a cold Winter all the old dead trees would be covered with red-heads pecking away at a hole in which to store nuts."

"Isn't it too early for that yet?"

"Not a bit. They should have their holes all pecked by this time, and be ready to fill them. There is not a smarter bird than the woodpecker; he knows what he's about when he is pecking away at an old limb from morning till night."

Ingersoll on the Civil Rights Decision.

The Washington Republican of the 17th prints an interview with Col. Ingersoll on the Supreme Court's decision against the Civil Right's Bill, in which he says: "I think it is all wrong. The situation of the framers of the amendment, by virtue of which the law was passed, was that no distinction should be made in inns, hotels, cars nor in theaters; in short, in public places, on account of color, race or previous condition.

"The object of the men who framed that amendment to the Constitution was perfectly clear, perfectly well known, perfectly understood. They intended to secure, by an amendment to the fundamental law, what had been fought for by hundreds of thousands of men. They knew that the institution of slavery had cost the rebellion. They also know that the spirit of caste was only slavery in another form. They intended to kill that spirit.

"Their object was that the law, like the sun, should shine upon all, and that no man keeping a hotel, no company running cars, nor no person managing a theater should make any distinction on account of race or color. The amendment is above all praise. It was the result of a moral exaltation, such as the world never before had seen. There were years during and after the war, when the American people were simply sublime; when their generosity was boundless; when their sense of justice was as keen as Christ's; when they were willing to endure any hardship to make this an absolutely free country.

"This decision of the Supreme Court puts the best people of the colored race at the mercy of the meanest portion of the white race. It allows a contemptible white man to trample upon a real good colored man. I believe in drawing a line between good and bad, between clean and unclean, but I don't believe in drawing a color line, which is as cruel as the lash of slavery. I am willing to be on an equality in all hotels, in all cars, in all theaters, with colored people I make no distinction of race. Those make the distinction who can not afford not to. If nature has made no distinction between me and some others, I do not ask the aid of the Legislature. I am willing to associate with all good, clean persons, irrespective of complexion. This decision virtually gives away one of the great principles for which the war fought. It carries the doctrine of 'State rights' to the Democratic extreme, and renders necessary either another amendment or a new Court.

"I agree with Justice Harlan. He has taken a noble and patriotic stand. Kentucky rebukes Massachusetts. I am waiting with some impatience—because I anticipate a pleasure—for his dissenting opinion. Only a little while ago the Justice took a noble stand on the Virginia coupon cases, in which was involved the right of a State to repudiate its debts. Now he has taken a stand in favor of the civil rights of the colored man, and in both instances I think he is right. This decision may affect all help the Republican party. A decision of the Supreme Court aroused the indignation of the entire North, and I hope the present decision will have a like effect. The good people of this country will not be satisfied until every man beneath the flag without the slightest respect to his complexion, stands on a perfect equality before the law, with every other. Any Government that makes a distinction on account of color is a disgrace to the age in which we live. The idea that a man like Fred. Douglass can be denied entrance to a car; that the doors of a hotel can be shut in his face; that he may be prevented from entering a theater; the idea that there should be some ignominious corner into which such a man can be thrown by a decision of the Supreme Court—this idea is simply absurd."

"What remains to be done now, and who is going to do it?"

"For a good while people have been saying that the Republican party had outlived its usefulness; that there was very little difference now between the parties; that there was hardly enough left to talk about. This decision opens the whole question. This decision says to the Republican party, 'Your mission is not ended. This is not a free country. Our flag does not yet protect the rights of a human being.'

"This decision is the tap of a drum. The old veterans will fall into line. This decision gives the issue for the next campaign, and it may be that the Supreme Court has builded wiser than it knew. This is a greater question than the Tariff or Free Trade. It is a question of freedom, of human rights, of the sacredness of humanity. The real American, the real believer in liberty, will give three cheers for Judge Harlan.

"One word more. The Government is bound to protect its citizens, not only when they are away from home, but when they are under the flag. In time of war the Government has the right to draft any citizen, to put that citizen in line of battle, and compel him to fight for the Nation. If the Government, when imperiled, has a right to compel a citizen, whether white or black, to defend with his blood the flag, that citizen, when imperiled, has a right to demand protection from the Nation. The Nation can not then say: 'You must appeal to your State.' If the citizen must appeal to the State for redress, then the citizen should defend the State, and not the General Government, and the doctrine of State rights then becomes complete."

Killed Him at Last.

The New York correspondent of the Atlanta *Constitution* gives this fatal incident: "Probably you have seen the Lorellas—the two long, slim fellows, dressed in black, tights, with their high kicking and grotesque contortions, and the smaller third, in the guise of a girl, whom they threw about, doubled up and in various other ways surprisingly treated. Do you recollect how, in the midst of their preliminary dance, when the boy so cleverly imitating the coyness and gentility of a maiden, they lifted him high by the arms and let him drop with a tremendous chug in a sitting posture? His expression of mingled amazement, resentment, and physical inconvenience was very funny. Nothing in the wide world is more laughable than a woman taking a seat on a chair that unexpectedly isn't there. This was a successful dramatization of that realistic idea. It made audiences laugh so immoderately for years that the Lorellas never omitted it, and Johnny Gallagher was prosperous with his dull thud, until finally it killed him. Imagine yourself dropped four feet to a bare floor, square and hard, and you will understand the concussion that your spine would sustain. Their is a brain at the top of every backbone, even that of a grotesque dancer, and there came a drop for young Gallagher which proved fatal. He was taken suddenly ill with paralysis of the brain after performing in "The Devil's Auction," in Philadelphia the other day, and died within a few hours.

What We Are Coming To.

Boston Journal.

A New York dancing teacher solemnly avers that the custom of living in flats has necessitated a change in manners of fashionable society. There is no opportunity for ceremonious manners. Quoth the dancing master: "Spacious parlors are things of the past in New York, and it is incumbent upon us to educate ourselves in accordance with the conditions of the present." It is quite evident that the teacher of deportment has not penetrated the foundation of manners, but if his unique system of instruction succeeds, we shall soon know the habitation of men by their manners. If they are very ceremonious, we will cultivate their acquaintance immediately because they live in mansions; if less courtly, they reside in flats; if they are unceremonious, we will not know them. And manners themselves will soon be characterized as "flat manners," "French-roof manners," "Queen Anne manners," a very convenient method in drawing a line in our perplexing society."

Sad Humorists.

New York Tribune.

We hope the newspaper humorists won't fly at us when we say that Peck's Bad Boy represents some of the tendencies that are found in too much of the humorous writing nowadays. We recall nothing else so strangely vulgar as this, unless it is Mr. "Mark Twain's" own delicately humorous account of the misunderstanding occasioned by a box containing a Limburger cheese being placed in the car with a corpse on its way to the grave.

Books and Authors.

Miss Warner, the author of the "Wide, Wide World," has written a new novel, entitled "Stephens, M. D.," which Carter & Brother will publish.

The Duke of Beaufort is about to play the part of an editor. He is supervising the preparation of a series of small volumes dealing with sporting matters. The series will be called the "Badminton."

A friend said to the late Leon Halevy: "Why, what are you about? You should publish something or you will be forgotten." "Well," replied Leon, "I fear being forgotten by publishing too much."

Victor Hugo has written, under the title of "L'Archipel de la Manche," a description of the life and manners of the inhabitants of the Channel Islands. It will be brought out serially in a periodical.

Mr. F. D. Y. Carpenter, who was for several years connected with the geological survey of Brazil, has written a book about his travels, which will be published by Messrs. Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago.

St. Jacobs Oil
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
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A Great Offer.
A $4 Periodical for $1.50
42 YEARS OLD.
Every new subscriber whose subscription to the
AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST
for 1884 is received before Nov. 10th, will be presented with the October, November and December numbers of this year free. Also a 600-PAGE DICTIONARY, post-free. Also the Magnificent Engraving, 18x28, "FOES OR FRIENDS?" (10 cents for postage.)
SAMPLE COPY of the American Agriculturist on receipt of two 2-Cent stamps for mailing, postage, etc.
Price $1.50 a year; Single numbers, 15 cts. Address the Publishers,
Orange Judd Co., David W. Judd, Prest.
751 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

A PORTABLE ELECTRIC LIGHTER.
Scientific American, New York, Dec. 16, 1882.
A Portable Electric Lighter for $5.00 is being extensively sold by the Portable Electric Light Co., of 22 Water street, Boston. It is an economical and safe apparatus for lighting for home and business purposes.

BIJOU EOLIAN ORGAN.
Any tune played by Anybody. Entirely new. Patented. This Musical Wonder with words and music of 100 New and Popular Songs costing $6.25 at stores in sheet form, with Instruction Book free, all boxed and delivered prepaid anywhere for only $2, sent C.O.D. For full particulars, list of music, etc., address
MONARCH MUSIC CO., Springfield, Mass.

YOUNG MEN Address Dr. JAMES WILSON, Cleveland, O., for Pamphlet, in plain sealed envelope, of our INSTRUCTIVE (WORN NIGHTS) and method of Curing Night Emissions. Simple, Cheap, and NEVER FAILS.

Employment For graduates of Coleman Business College, Newark, N. J. Terms, $40. Write for circulars.

EVERY WOMAN should address Dr. FREDERICK KIRBY, Cleveland, O., for pamphlet in plain sealed envelope, describing a sure cure for Leucorrhœa (Whites). Simple, cheap, and never fails.

GIVEN AWAY! A handsome assorted set of cards, and 48 page picture book for three 3c stamps. Prescribed to introduce other goods. Worth Bros., 70 Sixth st., New York.

50 Beautiful Chromos with name, 10 cents. FREE Present with each pack. New Provincial Co., Northford, Ct. Try us. Tuttle Bros., North Haven, Ct.

KNUCKLES Made of best steel. Will set any hand. By mail 25c. C. H. Miller, Defiance, O.

THE TOMPKINS SPRING
Is used exclusively by Abbott Buggy Company, Chicago, Ill.

JAMES PYLE'S
PEARLINE
The BEST COMPOUND
EVER INVENTED FOR
WASHING CLOTHING,
and everything else, in Hard or Soft Water, without danger to fabric or hands.
Saves Labor, Time, and Soap, amazingly, and is of great value to housekeepers. Sold by all Grocers—but see that vile Counterfeits are not urged upon you. PEARLINE is the only safe article, and always bears the name of JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE MUSICAL CASKET.
PRICE, Only $10.00, WITH FOUR TUNES.
Plays everything. New Music furnished at 5c. a tune.
ANYBODY, without the slightest knowledge of Music can PLAY IT.
LENGTH, - 12½ in.
WIDTH, - 9¼ "
HEIGHT, - 10 "
WEIGHT, BOXED, 10 lbs.
AGENTS Can make $10 a day selling our goods. Send for our Catalogue, and state you wish to act as agent. Automatic Instruments, $5, $6, $7, $8, $9, up to $35. In ordering Music for this style, always state it is for THE MUSICAL CASKET.
OVER 80,000 OF OUR ORGUINETTES NOW IN USE,
and among the many uses for which it stands prominent are the following:
First.—As a musical instrument for the home and fireside, it enables all those who love music, but who cannot play the regular organ or piano, to play and cultivate their musical taste, as well as afford enjoyment to friends.
Second.—In Christian families, the advantage of having an Instrument that can play hymn tunes, or can be performed upon by any one, makes the Musical Casket almost a necessity, every Christian family should have one.
Third.—To teach young children tune and time, to instill in them a taste and love for music, nothing like it has ever been invented, for a child without any musical knowledge can play it, and its cheapness places it within the reach of all.
Fourth.—To furnish music for evening parties and social gatherings.
Our Instruments possess: 1st—Volume and purity of tone; 2d—Simplicity of construction; 3d—The mechanical contrivance for sustaining a note or chord; 4th—The beautiful and richly designed case, the music rolls being encased in the Instrument, which resembles a Ladies' Jewel Case.
THE MECHANICAL ORGUINETTE COMPANY,
631 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Between 12th & 13th Sts.

New Orleans, August 1, 1883.
TO THE PUBLIC!
Investigate for Yourselves!
Postmaster-General Gresham having published a wilful and malicious falsehood in regard to the character of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, the following facts are given to the public to prove his statement, that we are engaged in a fraudulent business, to be false and untrue:

Amount of prizes paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company from January 1, 1879, to present date:	
Paid to Southern Express Co., New Orleans, T. H. Westcott, Manager	$1,366,300
Paid to Louisiana National Bank, Jos. H. Oglesby, President	463,900
Paid to State National Bank, A. H. Kennedy, President	125,100
Paid to New Orleans National Bank, A. Baldwin, President	88,850
Paid to Union National Bank, S. Charlaron, Cashier	64,450
Paid to Citizens' Bank, R. K. Carriere, President	57,000
Paid to Germania National Bank, Jules Cassard, President	30,000
Paid to Hibernia National Bank, Chas. Palfrey, Cashier	67,000
Paid to Canal Bank, Ed. Toby, Cashier	13,150
Paid to Mutual National Bank, Jos. Mischel, Cashier	8,220
Total paid as above	$2,253,650
Paid in sums of under $1,000 at the various offices of the Company throughout the United States	2,627,410
Total paid by all	$4,881,05

For the truth of the above facts we refer the public to the officers of the above-named corporations, and for our legality and standing to the Mayor and Officers of the City of New Orleans, to the State authorities of Louisiana, and also to the U. S. Officials of Louisiana. We claim to be legal, honest and correct in all our transactions, as much so as any business in the country. Our standing is conceded by all who will investigate, and our stock has for years been sold at our Board of Brokers, and owned by many of our best known and respected citizens.
M. A. DAUPHIN, President.
CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.
L. S. L.
LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.
"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."
G. T. Beauregard
J. F. Early
Commissioners.
Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000, with a reserve fund of over $300 has since been added.
By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.
The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.
It never scales or postpones.
Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly.
A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. ELEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS L, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, November 13, 1883—162d Monthly Drawing.
CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.
LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE	$75,000	$75,000
1	do do	25,000	25,000
1	do do	10,000	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	100	10,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000
9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do do	500	4,500
9	do do	250	2,250
1867	Prizes, amounting to		$285,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.
For further information write clearly, giving full address. Make P. O. Money Order payable and address Registered Letters only to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.
POSTAL NOTES and ordinary letters by Mail or Express (all sums of $5 and upwards by Express at our expense) to
M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Louisiana State Lottery!
For tickets or further information of the above Lottery address DAVE C. JOHNSTON, Covington, Ky.
L. S. L.
LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO,
B. FRANK MOORE,
127 La Salle Street, Chicago.
Manager Chicago Office,
to whom apply for information and tickets.
162d Monthly Drawing.
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13.
First Capital Prize, $75,000. Tickets, $5; sold in Fifths at $1 each. See full scheme above.

WATCHES.
TIFFANY & CO.,
Union Square, New York,
Include in their large and comprehensive stock of Watches,
Chronographs,
Chronographs with split second,
Chronographs and Repeaters,
Repeaters,
Striking hours and quarters,
Repeaters,
Striking hours and five minutes,
Repeaters,
Striking hours, quarters and minutes,
Repeaters, with calendar.
Their Timing Watches, both simple chronograph and with split second, have received the highest commendation as timekeepers and markers by many owners of running and trotting horses, to whom, by permission, purchasers will be referred.
In addition to the standard and other high-priced watches, Tiffany & Co. present this season a new line at lower prices, recommended as the best yet produced for the money.
Large size, for Gentlemen, $75
Medium size for " 65
Large " " Ladies, 60
Small " " " 50
These watches have sound, stem-winding anchor movements, cased in 18 kt. gold in variety of styles, and each is stamped with the name of the house, thereby carrying its guarantee.

Print Your Own Cards with a Press $3. Type, cards, &c., for printing Circulars, Labels, &c., $5 to $25. For printing or doing business or pleasure. Everything easy, printed directions. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue of Presses, Type, Cards, &c., to the factory.
KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.
Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase. Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of deserting removed. Horse claims payable by January, 1884. Bounty still due to many cases. Send 3c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. B. Stansell & Co., 711 Eleventh St., Washington, D.C.

THE PILLOW-INHALER!
ALL-NIGHT INHALATION!
A GREAT ADVANCE IN MEDICAL SCIENCE!
Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption Cured.
THE Pillow-Inhaler is one of the most effective medical inventions of the age. It is a triumph of science over disease. It is tremendous in its effects, for it is the conqueror of Catarrh and the whole horrible phalanx of kindred ailments.
ONE THING IT DOES—IT CURES!
It is a Mechanical Pillow which lies flat upon one's ordinary bed-pillow. It contains reservoirs for volatile medicines and modifying valves to control its action. The medicines and balms used in these reservoirs are the most healing and disinfecting that science has been able to compound. Nothing is required. They are entirely safe and the Inhaler is perfectly comfortable. There are no pipes or tubes for the mouth or nose. Each night the dangerous period of the twenty-four hours, for about eight hours the health enters the wasted body of the wretched sufferer with every breath he draws! It conquers disease by a *continuous* application of curative air to the diseased membranes of the respiratory organs, and, whilst spending the night in healing and invigorating influences, searches through every drop in the body for vestiges of disease and annihilates them.
CATARRH. BRONCHITIS. CONSUMPTION.
HERE IS ONE TESTIMONY OUT OF HUNDREDS.
A CURE OF THE WORST TYPE OF CATARRH.
* * * I had Catarrh of the worst kind, and then I was going into Consumption. I persevered with the Pillow-Inhaler right along, and gave up all other medicines, and now I am in perfect health. It has wrought such a cure for me that I feel I cannot do too much to spread the knowledge of it to others, to whom it may prove as great a blessing. The pastor in my church in Baltimore, knows how I suffered, also many friends in Philadelphia and Baltimore. Very Sincerely, MRS. M. J. CHADWICK, Mullica Hill, N. J.
But this is only the testimony of one person. We have a book of such at our office, and more constantly coming. They are from every part of the land. Wherever the Pillow-Inhaler goes, it manifests its power to heal. Send for Circulars and Testimony to
THE PILLOW-INHALER CO., 1520 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CURE YOURSELF AT HOME
WITHOUT MEDICINE,
By means of the most Beautiful and Powerful INSTRUMENTS OF CURE ever invented, viz.:
LIGHT, COLOR, STEAM AND ELECTRICITY
SIMULTANEOUSLY.
Rejuvenating and vitalizing the weak, and curing Bad Blood, Consumption, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Tumors, Scrofula, Syphilis, Paralysis, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Female Troubles, Liver and Kidney Troubles, or any disease known to the human system. Send for free, illustrated, 24-page pamphlet, containing full particulars of our system, and also numerous testimonials of merit and remarkable cures, from both Europe and America. Investigation of physicians solicited. Address,
AMERICAN HEALTH CO., 143 Cutter

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper, write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

TABLE ETIQUET.

I.

It has been said that the place to learn whether a man or woman is truly well bred is at the table. A lack of tact and delicacy, a want of thought for the pleasure of others, boorishness, selfishness, awkwardness—all these may be partially hidden elsewhere, but become perfectly evident here, and unerringly stamp the individual as a gentleman or lady, or otherwise. Not but that there are those who are innately refined, and yet have contracted habits in their childhood which maturity has not broken, and, therefore, sometimes violate the rules of table etiquet.

"Table etiquet," somebody exclaims, "what earthly use is there for any such thing? If people know how to behave themselves anywhere they can surely do so at the table."

That is precisely what they often do not do. I shall never forget my intense surprise once when I chanced to be at the home of a young lady with whom I was slightly acquainted, and was invited to sit down to dinner with the family. I had been quite won with this same young girl, with her bright eyes, pleasant ways and quick perceptions. I saw her eat that one time! She sprawled her arms upon the table; she shoveled the food into her mouth with her broad-bladed knife; she smacked her lips and worked her elbows; and she ate so rapidly that I feared lest a choking paroxysm might make an untimely end of her life. I was bitterly disappointed. Instead of being as I had at first imagined one who could

"Show us how divine a thing
A woman may be made,"

it seemed to me that all of the charm of her youth and sprightliness at once fled away. She had never been trained to conduct herself properly, nor had she used her powers of observation to any purpose, else she would have corrected herself of her most glaring faults of deportment.

This you may say was only one case in a hundred. You are mistaken. Sometime ago I received a letter asking several questions in regard to the matter, part of them such as it seemed no one should be seeking information about. This fact aroused my attention and I began to observe for myself in such public places as I chanced to be where strangers came together to take their meals. To say that I was surprised would not begin to express the feelings with which I saw the uncouth, half barbaric manner in which many conducted themselves while eating.

There are many persons besides these who sin thro' ignorance, who seem to be well bred in other respects, and yet consider table etiquet of too little importance to keep up with its changes in fashion. They judge wrongly. Things, trivial in themselves, go far towards making people attractive to others or otherwise. Besides it is always unpleasant to find oneself ignorant of the usages of polite society. Clinging to banished customs can only be excused in old people who are averse to changes and have earned the right to be humored in these things.

I do not propose to enter into any very elaborate dissertation upon this subject, but merely to give a few hints, which may prove useful to some members of the HOUSEHOLD.

One of the most important things to start with is to be prompt to the moment at home always if possible, because when a meal is ready it is very disturbing to the cook to have it spoiled by delay, but *invariably* when invited elsewhere. It is the right of rudeness to your entertainers to keep them waiting beyond the hour appointed, or to compel them to sit down without you. I speak of this particularly, because it is a common thing to be 10, 20 or even 30 minutes behind the time mentioned, and I have known persons to do this with deliberate intention in order to show of what consequence they were in the social world. What they really did show was their total ignorance of the laws of true politeness by utterly ignoring the expressed wish of their hosts.

Do not rush for the dining room as if the cravings of hunger were so great that you could not bear a moment's waiting. Punctuality does not mean boorish haste. If you are of a party to dinner or lunch, wait by your chair until all seat themselves, or until the signal is given by the hostess. And then do not sprawl like a veritable devil fish with legs and arms sticking in every direction. Do not try to balance yourself upon the edge of your chair nor twist sideways, and never tilt back upon its hind legs as I have seen those who call themselves gentlemen do. Take an easy, upright position, with the feet resting upon the floor, neither crowded too close to the table nor so far away as to make it difficult to handle the knife and fork.

"I never do any of those awkward things," says one. Well, perhaps not, but I will tell you something else which you are guilty of that is just as much out of place. You work your elbows like pump handles, and if any one is so unfortunate as to be seated near you, woe betide them, for they will probably be punched and pounded if you are a hungry citizen. I wish I could say that men were the only offenders in this direction, but I have seen women who called themselves well-bred render themselves exceedingly disagreeable by taking up more room than belonged to them in this way. Make the movements with your wrist and not your elbows, and do not touch the blade of your knife above the handle. It will not get away from you, if you do not take such a broad grip upon it.

Never put your knife into your mouth. Use that to cut your food into bits and your fork to carry it to your mouth. Years ago, when the latter were made with but two slender prongs widely apart, to employ the knife sometimes as a carrier, seemed more of a necessity, at least could be easily excused. Well-bred old people who acquired the habit in those days, may do it now, but later generations with forks more like split spoons can offer no apology for this solecism upon good manners.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Table Covers.—Get a square of olive felt. Cut the edge in points, and upon each point put a tassel made of olive crewel. Then cut out of crimson velvet or plush pretty designs of fans, crescents, stars, etc., and apply them to the points, using embroidery silks to put shadings of color upon them. The effect is very good, and it makes neither an expensive cover, nor one that is hard to make. Care must be taken not to stretch the edges of the points.

Toilet Set.—Get one yard of fine Silesia either pink or blue or whatever color will best correspond with the other belongings of the room. Cut a piece 12 inches square for the larger mat. Cover this with fine cheese cloth, turning in the edges neatly. Gather a piece of lace edging, which should be 1¾ inches wide, allowing one-third for fullness, and baste this between the edges and then feather stitch it in. Instead of gathering the lace it may be box plaited if preferred. In that case it will take three times the distance around the square. Make two smaller mats, six inches square, the same way. The cushion should be nine inches square covered with the silesia. Put a bow of satin ribbon of the same shade at the corners. Cut a piece of cheese cloth five inches square, edge it with lace and a row of feather stitching inside, and place it cornerwise upon the top of the cushion. The materials are not expensive. One yard of silesia, one of cheese cloth, two and a half yards of ribbon, and a quantity of lace in proportion to the style in which it is put on, whether gathered or plaited.

Handkerchief Case.—To make a handkerchief case, take three-eighths of a yard of garnet velvet or plush, line with old gold colored satin, placing a thin sheet of prepared cotton between. Fold so as to have two ends meet within two inches at the center, and the opposite corners with satin bows. Painting or embroidering is an improvement.

Pretty Fans for Decoration Purposes.—Are made of satin, velvet or plush. For a pattern take a Japanese fan, cut two pieces of cardboard size of fan, work in Kensington stitch a bunch of daisies—or paint, if preferred—on the material used for covering, then baste neatly on each piece of cardboard, putting a layer of prepared cotton between, and overhand the the edges all around, leaving a small space at the bottom of the handle and crosspieces. Wind a lead-pencil with silk floss for handle, and use old crosspieces of a fan for spokes and finish with satin bow.—BLACKEYED FLIP.

We should be glad to have article on fancy work.—ED.

"Mrs. Jane Hood" asks me to look over my panel lace collar. I see no mistake, only where it says "p 18" in 11th and 12th rows, it means purl 18; then narrow without throwing your thread over, as you will see your thread is toward you and will make a stitch when you narrow. I have another collar pattern, called quill lace collar, which I think very pretty. Will send it if any one cares for it. I knit my collars out of No. 40 unbleached linen. Wish some one would send directions for making lace out of feather-edge braid.

I will tell the HOUSEHOLD how we keep our hams through the Summer if any one cares to know. We are using hams now that are as sweet and nice as last Spring, and we live away down in the "sunny South." Do not care to burden the HOUSEHOLD with more recipes than necessary.—RAY.

There need be no hesitation about sending the HOUSEHOLD anything that is good and worth knowing. Such things are always welcome.—ED.

Shell Lace.—Cast on 18 stitches. Knit across plain. First row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 12—p 1—k 2—o—n—k 2. Second row—k 2—o—n—k 12—o—n. Third row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 12—o—n. Fourth row—k 15—o—n—k 2. Fifth row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o twice—n—o twice—n—k 7—o—n. Sixth row—k 11—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o—n—k 2. Seventh row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 14—o—n. Eighth row—k 17—o—n—k 2. Ninth row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o twice—n—o twice—n—o twice—n—k 7—o—n. Tenth row—k 11—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o—n—k 2. Eleventh row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 17—o—n. Twelfth row—k 20—o—n—k 2. Thirteenth row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 1—o twice—n—o twice—n—o twice—n—o twice—n—k 8—o—n. Fourteenth row—k 12—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o—n—k 2. Fifteenth row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 12—slip the remaining stitches on the left hand needle over the first one and then knit it. Sixteenth row—k 14—o—n—k 2. This forms one scallop. Commence from first row. The "over twice" stitches are to be knit as two stitches throughout the work.—M. E. MEINS, The Dalles, Oregon.

Correspondence.

CONFIDENCE IN THE YOUNG.—I want to talk to the dear mothers of the HOUSEHOLD, and impress upon them the importance of having perfect confidence in their children, and letting them see that they have it. Nearly all the mothers say, "I believe, or think, my children will do right." Do not use the word "believe"—say that you know that they will do right; and believe me, that nine chances to 10, when the hour of temptation comes they will remain true to you and to themselves. They will say, "My friends are sure that I will do right, and I cannot grieve them."

A few months ago a friend of mine left his home for a distant City. Most of you know what perils attend the young in a strange place. To-day I received a letter, and he said: "Oh, Auntie Vic, I have been tempted, and I believe that I should have fallen if it had not been for a conversation I heard between you and mother before I left home. Heard mother say to you, 'I hope my boy will not be led away,' and you replied, '*I know* he will not. I have perfect confidence in him.' And Oh! Auntie, your confidence in me saved me." Do you wonder that I cannot rest until I urge this matter upon you? Ask your children if they do not have more confidence to do right when they feel that you fully trust them.

"Oregonian" I am acquainted with "Miss Independence," I am afraid she would lead you a "wardance," still it might be a merry one, for I am inclined to think her a flirt.

Miss "Slead," of Council Bluffs, we would I am sure, be delighted with a description of your greatest trial, namely "Thin." Do all of our old correspondents think that "silence is golden?" I wonder if any one will be horrified when I tell them that I an admirer of Ingersoll. Not that I really have his belief, but he says says so many beautiful things, how can one help admiring him?—VIC.

"COMMON SENSE" ANSWERED.—Under the auspicious head of "Common Sense" a letter appeared in the BLADE of Sept. 20, 1883.

In the cold phraseology of this letter, the master is predestined to enjoy the highest social privileges, to scale the heights of intellectual greatness, and, in this exalted state, to rule his poor, unfortunate subordinates with an iron rod, gentiv—but I scorn the word in such a place—reminding them of an invisible dead-line, which, if they have the hardihood to cross, will bring upon them the unqualified scorn of their self-important superiors.

Happiness is the good sought for by every human being whether rich or poor, king or subject, educated or illiterate, master or servant; and they, who knowingly snatch this prize from life's socially, financially and intellectually unfortunate, must possess a heart unaccustomed to frequent vibrations. Does that scornful smile, that cutting hint, that insolent manner of commanding, enter a heart and cause an inexpressible sadness to dwell therein?

Does it not create a fire within that burns hotter than the hottest fires of hell, causing, in many instances, a complete giving-up of life's bitter contest, a don't care disposition whose victims are the principal occupants of our penitentiaries, jails, etc?

But can we say or believe for a moment that the evils produced by the line of conduct which "Dahlia" boldly defends and as boldly puts into practice cease with this life?

Are we not held responsible for every deed and word of life? Is the "hired-girl's" heart devoid of feeling? When you made your "hired-girl" understand, by word or deed, that her station in life was not as honorable as yours, did you not pierce her heart with the keen scythe of misery, and destroy her ambition—the germ of life?

How many when frowned upon by the world, have plunged their souls into an eternity of woe! Still that learned society ruler, whose only visible usefulness in life is to command and be obeyed, to lower above his dependents, as the tall oak towers above the sapling, ever shutting off the gleam of sunshine that seeks to dispel the dense darkness hovering over his weaker neighbor, is innocent, according to "Dahlia," of any wrong doing. Why does "Dahlia" present "the ignorant German girl" as a fair specimen of the great mass of "hired girls?"

We might as consistently say that Judas Iscariot, the betrayer of our Savior, was a true representative of Christianity, or that Dorsey, the man who "saved" the Republican party from utter annihilation in 1880, embodies in one harmonious whole all that is conveyed by the term Republican, or that facts would be the result of a reasoning upon bad premises.

This is a broad field for discussion, but adopting the language of "Dahlia," "fearing the bottomless waste basket and awaiting the storm of words that will follow this effusion, I will close, expecting to be obliged to wield the pen again in self defense."—R. L. PATTON, Telford, Tenn.

STILL MORE ABOUT HIRED GIRLS.—Poor "Unknown," Indeed! I do not agree with you upon the subject of hired girls, although I do sympathise and pity you from the depths of my heart. You do not look at the question in the right light. You must remember that every thing has two sides.

While I have the greatest respect for all pure, upright girls, no matter what class they belong to, and always treat them as ladies when ever an occasion affords, I would not make associates of them.

I think if the lady who asserts, that, "if a girl is not good enough to eat at the same table with her she is not good enough to work for her," would give the subject more serious thought she would speak differently of the matter. A girl's goodness has nothing to do with it. The manner of eating seems to be the greatest feature of the case. I have heard of a great many reasons why a girl is denied the privilege of eating with the family in which she is employed. Now I would like to know some of the reasons why she should be allowed the privilege.

If I am not greatly mistaken the breakfast, dinner and supper table as a general rule is the place where family affairs are discussed, and in many cases the table is the only place where the entire family are ever assembled together. Now do you think the presence of, you might say a stranger, would be enjoyable? Do you think it would be pleasant to feel that the conversation of your breakfast table would be speculated upon by your neighbors? You say there are exceptions, that there are girls that can be trusted as one of the family, and I reply true enough, but how are these different classes to be distinguished? Once upon a time I learned that every rule had an exception, and the exception proved the rule to be true. The majority of kitchen girls cannot be trusted in that way, for in nine cases out of 10 they will cause trouble. —RED BRUSH.

This is offered for the discontented ones, who think there is no happiness except in homes of wealth.—MRS. J. C. A.

MY DREAM.

One lonely day of toil was ending
And my head was hot with pain,
When a thought akin to envy
Racing through my throbbing brain
Muttered to my fevered fancy,
Only wealth has power to please,
Rocking in the lap of riches
Life were fair as Summer seas.

Wealth for me would bridge the ocean,
Open Europe's storied lors;
Rome and Greece, with art and beauty,
Each would open wide her door;
These my hungering soul had longed for,
Oft they seemed within my clasp,
But like gold beneath the rainbow
They d escape my eager grasp.

How I spurned the homely carpet
That in poverty was wrought,
And the couch whose dingy plushings
Now in weariness I sought.
"Common things," I said, repining,
"Ne'er for me will blessings hold,"
But the sun, just then declining,
Flooded all with molten gold.

And a benison descending
On the wings of closing day,
Soothed and hushed my wild complaining,
Driven the evil sprite away—
Brought bef ore me my possessions,
Richest in the long array,
Wealth of home, where love of dear ones
Makes it warm and bright alway.

Lightly drooped the shining fringes
Of the evening's twilight hour,
While the playful, rorian zephyr
Gently kissed each folding flower;
Softly gliding into dreamland,
On the Sunset's gilded car,
Soon for me his golden splendor
Wrapped all objects, near and far.

In his grand, effulgent shimmer
Common things grew strangely bright,
Aye, my home became a palace,
All resplendent with the light;
E'en the russet garb of labor,
If unstained by deed of shame,
There outshone imperial purple,
With its throne and titled name.

Thro' the homely carpet springing,
Lillies bloomed, so pure and white,
Angel bands about me winging
Whispered to me, "Life is bright,
And its sweetest flowers are blooming
In the toil-worn paths of earth,
And its purest gems oft sparkle
On the brow of honest worth.

Diamonds oft are but the tear-drops
Avarice wrings from orphaned trust,
And the gorgeous, crimson velvets
Steal their hues from hearts be's crushed."
More I saw in raptured dreaming—
Seraphs holding crowns of gold,
Beckoning up the shining pathway,
Where the gates of Rest unfold.

Some, whose wealth did bow them earthward,
Sought for this to enter in.
Others, wearing robes of priesthood,
Thought that these absolved from sin;
But no easier passed the portal,
Those in purple, coal or gown.—
He who bore Life's burdens bravely,
Won the race and wore the crown.

Wauseon, O. PETRESIA PETERS.

A GIRL'S THOUGHT.—It is surprising to see how many very unhappy people there are in this bright world of ours. I have sometimes thought that the lines

"Our lives are pages written through
With good or bad, which we choose,"

were true, but since reading the many letters published in the HOUSEHOLD, telling of the unhappiness there is in thousands of homes throughout the land, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, I wonder if it is possible that so many have wrought such sorrow in their lives. No, I cannot believe that all the words are true. After reading "Ill used Wonder's" sad letter: To think that a man would ruin a young girl's life as her's has been, but he would promise to love and cherish her until death, and after a few years neglect her so cruelly. Is it to be wondered that there are so many unhappy homes and pale-faced women when such wretches in the guise of God's noble creature, are permitted to unite their miserable lives with woman and drag her through depths of untold misery? Oh, I do not wonder that 'Going' denies the existence of love.

Girls, take warning while ye may. Think long and earnestly ere you give your life into man's keeping. Do not despise the title of an Old Maid, rather glory in it, for are not some of our most gifted and talented women of whom the world is proud maiden ladies? I could here write scores of them. Cease to dream of love and marriage, girls, aim for something in this life that you can gain by and by. Think not of one man but strive to command the respect of all men. "Frankie," I would like to correspond with you on the subject you mention, as I am very much in need of help in that direction. I can not promise that it will be of any consequence to you, as I am a young beginner trying to gain a knowledge of literature, but think a few letters on the subject might probably benefit us both. Letters addressed "Flip," care editor HOUSEHOLD, BLADE, will reach me.—BLACK-EYED FLIP.

EVAPORATED FRUIT.—A lady writer in an exchange says: "in the Fall of 1880, I visited a large fruit evaporator near us, and saw the lovely cream-white rings as they came from the wire-cloth trays, packed in huge boxes ready to ship. They looked good enough for Victoria's table. I went home, having ascertained that the cream color was the effect of bleaching in the fumes of sulphur, procured a machine that pared, cored and sliced the apples into a spinal ring at one operation, and then set the baskets filled with the rings in an ordinary packing box over the fumes of sulphur to bleach. The sulphur was thrown on a few live coals in an ash-pan, one teaspoonful at a time, and the box was closed about 15 minutes. This bleached several baskets of rings almost as white as a sheet of paper. The apples were then spread and dried in the ordinary way, and they retained their beautiful creamy color when dry. They were then packed in paper bags and put away. When cooked in the Spring they were entirely free from any smell or taste of sulphur, and as fresh and pulpy as green apples. No one that has ever tried them recognize them as dried apples. Two or three small sacks were left over until this year without any further care. On opening them in the Spring of 1882 they were as fresh, apparently, as when first put up. The worms had not molested them. Housekeepers will appreciate this, as much fruit is lost every year from these pests. Those living in the country who are drying sweet corn, apples, berries, etc., will find their fruit much improved and made absolutely worm-proof by a few minutes' bleaching over sulphur fumes."

The above was taken from the Boston Weekly *Globe* of September 18, 1883, and was copied from the Cincinnati *Farming World* of last season. It is part of an article sent by the writer to that paper, and is such an excellent process of preserving fruit, that I am anxious for my HOUSEHOLD friends to try it. Should the fruit in this part of the season may be shaken out loosely in baskets and placed in the sulphur fumes for a few moments to insure from the depredations of insects, and also to improve their quality in cooking, as it gives them a freshness, not to be acquired in any other way. Green corn and chopped cabbage is also much improved. Chopped cabbage should be steamed in sulphur fumes as soon as possible, after preparing, and dried in the hot sun, or oven. This is an important addition to our tables during the early Summer, and is fast coming into use, in sections where it is difficult to keep fresh cabbage, until new vegetables are ready for use.—LIBBIE RAWSON, Randall Road, N. Y.

Inquiries.

Will any member of the HOUSEHOLD who has been especially successful in fruit raising, gardening, or floriculture please write to the Editor of the HOUSEHOLD?

Will the lady that gave directions for evening hood, (about a year ago) please give them again, and tell how much yarn or zephyr it will take? I have lost the number of the BLADE that had it in, and I would like to have the directions right away. If she does not see this perhaps some one will that has tried it and will tell through the BDADE.—LULU.

Will you be so kind as to give me a recipe through the columns of the HOUSEHOLD, for removing pimples and flesh worms?—J. D. Y.

I am a woman of 25 years. I am compelled to earn a livelihood. I have supported myself by teaching in district schools, but my health is always so poor while teaching that I have been obliged to give that work up and with it all means of earning a living. Sewing or fancy work requires too steady application to suit my health. I think I would like poultry-raising, but am not situated so as to make that practicable. Now what can I do? I am willing to do any honest, respectable work that is possible for me to do. I live in the country and my acquaintances are limited in number and unable to help me to find suitable employment.

A friend wants to know how to cook egg-plant, as she has tried without success.—JEANNA.

Will "Pansy" please tell where she procured her materials for kalsomining, also the cost? Were your walls previously treated to a hard finish or did you apply to a rough coat? How did you color your materials, or did you purchase them already colored?—ANNIE OF THARAW.

Will you inform me through the paper in which number of the BLADE was the second chapter of the "Yellow Mask" issued? I have missed it in some way.—TOPSY.

In Oct. 11.

1. Where can I obtain manuscripts for stories, such as have been rejected by the publishers? I would be glad to receive some of the kind. 2. Where can I obtain good humorous poetry suitable for school and evening entertainments? 3. Where can I obtain a dozen or more good, humorous, original dialogs? Same need not be printed. Will some reader of the BLADE answer by writing to—T. SEM REIMSTEAD, Carthage, Dakota?

I have come to the HOUSEHOLD for help. I had the fever about 10 years ago, and it left me suffering from dropsy in the feet and legs, stiff joints and a continual ache all over me. Could any of you friendly, sisterly people tell me what to do or tell me how to cure myself—SARAH H. LYNN, Brownsville, Pa.

Will you ask Ella Guernsey to tell me where I can get C. A. White's instructor, and also the price?

Will you publish a short story? If so, I will send one written by myself. I ask no compensation. Friends have requested me to send one for publication; but have never ventured to do so.—M. E. C.

If the story is a good one, and suited to our columns, we should be glad to publish it.—ED.

"Mrs. F. H. P.," of Eskridge, Kan., in BLADE of September 20, does not tell how she does her washing so easy. Will she please explain? I live in Kansas too, and if any one knows an easier way to wash than the old plan, give it.—M. E. B., Pawnee Rock, Kan.

Will some one please give a recipe for pickling red beets for Winter use, and oblige?—MOLLIE M.

If any of the members of the HOUSEHOLD know of an honest, industrious boy in want of a home, please communicate with me through the HOUSEHOLD, or address—MOLLIE M., Nero, Lucas Co., O.

Will you or some kind correspondent please give instructions for painting on silk, satin, velvet, etc., flowers and other designs? I do not know whether it was painted in oil or not, but what I saw was very pretty. Please give kind and price of paint and the way to apply it.—ANEKE JANS, box 108, Jewell City, Ia.

Will someone please tell how sweet apple pickles are made?—MRS. ANNIE E. FOLLOCK, Blanchard, Page Co., Ia.

Will some one who does crocheting in seine twine please send directions for pointed lambrequin? I will send directions for shell work lambrequin if any wish it.—F. B. C.

Will some of the many readers of the BLADE send directions for knitting insertion? I would like two or three simple pattern.—DOUGLASS.

Will some one of the many readers of the BLADE please send me a recipe for a reliable blood purifier?—MRS. JAMES YOUNG, Cresco, Howard County, Iowa.

Will "Always Busy" please explain what "t. o. twice" in her Smyrna lace pattern means, in the August 9th number of the BLADE?—LAURA WHITEMAN, Michigantown, Ind.

Answers to Inquiries.

Almost every day we receive letters for insertion in the HOUSEHOLD asking for situations in which the writers can earn their living. We should be very glad to help every individual one, but it is an impossibility, as it is to insert all of these requests, which are really advertisements. Let none feel hurt or disappointed that they do not appear in the HOUSEHOLD. We hope to give some practical help to women by a series of articles which we shall begin by and by upon "Women's Work."—ED.

If "Invalid Fannie," Normanville, Kan., will send me her address, I will send her a pattern of tulip air-castle.

Will some one please inform me where to get the music to the "Dying Nun?" The words were in this paper about two weeks ago.—SALLIE BOURGEOUS, Mauricetown, Cumberland County, New Jersey.

In the BLADE of Sept. 27, "Maretta" asks for the directions for making collars from feather-edge braid. I should be pleased to gaant her request, but have already published the directions for making the only collar I can describe. I cannot tell date of paper in which it appeared, but it was the same time "Health and Beauty No. 20" was published. If she fails to procure the pattern and will send stamped envelope addressed to herself I will send directions. MRS. M. WHITNEY HEALY, Mapleton, Blue Earth County, Minn.

I see some one wishing to know what and where the Siason and Dixon line is. I will answer: It lies on 30° north latitude and is a line dividing the Slave States from the Free States. It was called the Mason and Dixon line because Mason and Dixon were the surveyors appointed which settled the dispute between Maryland and Pennsylvania.—SCHOOL GIRL, Moline, Allegan County, Mich.

Tell "Thomas Bliss," Wyoming County, N. Y., to examine his chickens about the head and neck and at the point of the breast, and see if the feathers are not covered with nits. In that case take one part lamp oil and two parts lard and grease them well; one part turpentine and five parts lard will do, and feed them meat, at least one pound to 12 hens in one week. It is best to grind it on a sausage grinder, and season with salt and red pepper.—MRS. S. J. BURKHART, Martinsville, Ind.

Do the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD know that permanganate of potash makes an excellent stain for the kitchen floor? It is easily applied, durable and cheap, one ounce of potash being sufficient for a gallon of water. Oil the floor with linseed oil after the stain has dried. It is so much nicer than carpet for the kitchen, and the floor is so easily swept and kept clean.

I hope, if "Alice" goes West, she will tell us how she likes the country. I, too, want to go West, but dread the idea of going alone. Still, if I knew of some place where a dressmaker would be sure of plenty of work, I'd go.—JUNE.

The test green tomato pickles can be made by cutting them in slices one-half an inch thick; then place them in a stone jar at night and pour enough boiling water on to cover them, also a small handful of salt. In the morning drain off the water, put them in the jar and pour boiling vinegar on them sufficient to cover them, with sugar at the rate of three pounds to the gallon of vinegar; cloves and cinnamon used for spice.—S. J. W.

To the question of "Mollie," sent some time ago, as to our relationship to someone she mentions, we answer that we do not know anyone of that name, or of any of the others she speaks of.—ED.

Recipes.

Pound Cake, for "Country Girl."—Rub 1 lb. of sugar and ¾ of a lb. of butter to a cream and add the well-beaten yolks of 10 eggs. Beat the mixture well. Add the whites of 10 eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Stir in gradually 1 lb. of sifted flour.—ANNIE OF THARAW.

To Prepare Corn Starch for the Table.—For Pudding, beat 3 large tablespoonfuls of the starch with 2 eggs and a little milk. Place a quart of milk in a saucepan on the stove. When it boils add the starch. Stir until it thickens. Place in molds. To be eaten cold with cream and sugar. For pie, line a deep pie plate with crust and bake quickly. When baked, fill with the following custard: To 1 qt. of milk, heated to nearly boiling, add 2 tablespoonfuls corn starch previously dissolved in a little milk. Then add the yolks of 4 eggs, and the whites of 2, well beaten, with 4 tablespoonfuls sugar, a pinch of salt and a small piece of butter. Stir until thick. After filling with custard place small bits of butter over the top, then cover with a frosting made of 1 cupful sugar and the whites of 3 eggs. Let set in oven till a light brown. This is enough for two pies.

Will some one tell me how to make nice jelly with orange or lemons?—C. A. E.

Breakfast Biscuit—That are nice and convenient. In the evening take one pint half new milk and water, ½ lb. of lard or butter, two tablespoonfuls of yeast, a teaspoonful of salt, and flour enough to make a soft dough. In the morning roll out to ¾ inch thick, cut in shapes, set to rise while your oven is heating. They will bake in 15 or 20 minutes, and are much superior to the "soda" biscuit we too often make for health.—S. Q. M.

Excellent Corn Bread.—Two cupsful butter milk, 2 cupsful corn meal, 1 cupful wheat flour, 2 tablespoonfuls melted lard, 1½ teaspoonful baking soda, 1 egg well beaten, and salt to your taste. Bake in pound cake dishes and to be eaten warm.

Corn Cakes.—Take 1 qt. butter milk, 1 tablespoonful baking soda stirred in the buttermilk, 1 cupful of wheat flour, and salt to your taste, and corn meal to make a thin batter. Bake on a griddle, the same as you do all corn cakes.

Soda Biscuits.—1 qt. of buttermilk or sour milk; dissolve 1 tablespoonful of soda in that. Rub 1 cupful of lard in as much flour as you need, then salt to your taste and wet the flour with the milk and make into a loaf like bread; then roll about two inches thick and cut with a round cake cutter.—H. F. S.

Chilli Sauce—Nine large ripe tomatos, 4 do. onions, 3 green peppers, 1 cupful good vinegar, 1 cupful sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls salt; chop onions and pepper together, put all in a pan, and cook slowly till thick. Season with cinnamon and cloves to taste.—DELIA.

I have just received the BLADE of September 27, and in it my recipe for coffee cake. Imagine my surprise. You make me say flour—eggs for four eggs, and omit entirely the molasses, cloves and nutmeg. I am sorry, and hope no one will try it as it is.

Coffee Cake—Two cupfuls brown sugar, 1 of molasses, 1 of strong coffee prepared for table, 4 eggs, 1 teaspoonful soda, 2 of cinnamon, 2 of cloves, 1 of grated nutmeg, 1 lb raisins, 1 of currants, 4 cupfuls flour.—BESSIE.

Our friends must be careful to write plainly if they do not want mistakes in their communications. Often it requires considerable study to be sure what is meant. And often, too, things are omitted by the writer inadvertently, and they do not of course appear, then we are blamed for it. We do not know as that was the case with "Bessie's" recipe, but it often happens. If the mistake was ours we beg her pardon.—ED.

Not Affected by Age.

Some old specimens of Royal Baking Power that has been kept on the shelf of a grocery store for ten years were recently tested by Prof. Schedler of New York, for the purpose of measuring the loss of strength they had undergone. It was found that although the powder had been exposed to atmospheric changes during all this time—for it was not in air-tight cans—its loss of raising power or strength was less than one per cent., the powder being practically as good as the day it was put up.

This is a most valuable quality in a baking powder, one which few possess. Most powders if not used when first made are found to be ineffective. If kept even a few weeks they lose their leavening power, become lumpy or caked, and valueless. This is particularly the case with "bread preparations," or baking powders made from phosphates.

This superior keeping quality in the "Royal" arises from the extraordinary care in its manufacture, and the scientific principles employed in its combination. The articles used in its composition are thor oughly dried by heat before being compounded, and are so prepared and coated as to prevent the action of the acid upon the alkali prematurely, or except under the influence of heat or water necessarily used in cooking or baking.

The Royal Baking Powder is now used extensively in Australia, Africa, and other low latitudes, where it has been found to be the only baking power that will withstand the hot, moist atmosphere without deterioration.

Our Young Folks

CHAT WITH THE LITTLE ONES.

Fellow Children:

I suppose you have all read about this recent Arctic disaster. I think I never before got so much out of one little subject as I did out of that. You know I told you once I am a great hand for investigation. I always like to know the whys and wherefores of anything. When I had read about that ship "Proteus" getting crushed in the ice away up their in Smith Sound, and about the perilous voyage of her unfortunate crew, I suppose my curiosity was as highly excited as little Peterkin's was about the battle of "Blenheim" when he said to his grandfather,

"Now tell us all about the war,
And what they killed each other for."

So I thought I would ask Uncle Henry what the "Proteus" was doing up there. I didn't know there was any ship in Arctic waters at all. I thought that they all had got such a lesson in the fate of the "Jeannette" that every body would want to steer clear of that region for all time to come. When I mentioned the subject to my waiking cyclopedia he wanted to know my ideas about it; asked me if I couldn't think of some reason for her going up there. I told him I didn't know, unless it was to find that north pole they had been hunting for so long. He said there was where I made my mistake. They were not hunting the north pole at all, but were trying to reach Lieut. Greely and his men. Lieut. Greely? There was a another stumper. Who was he? Was he any relation to Horace? No, they didn't even spell their names the same way. But what was he doing away up there? Was he trying to find the pole! No, not at all, but Uncle said that two years ago last Summer he was sent, with about two dozen other men, in the interest of the Signal Service. "Signal Service!" Now, what in the deuce is that?" I broke in. "One thing at a time, please," he answered, and then continued: He was sent with about two dozen other men to establish a station on Grinnell Land at the most suitable point north of the 81st parallel. They reached the place in safety, and the ship that took them there returned in the same condition. Two attempts have been made to reach them since, but both were unsuccessful, and now there are grave fears that these men will never be rescued. "Well," I said, "that is bad enough. But you spoke about the Signal Service. What's that, and did it have to do with them, or what did they have to do with it?" "Is it possible," said he, "that you don't know what the Signal Service is? Well, do you know what the Weather Bureau is?"

"No, I don't think I ever saw that kind of a bureau!" I said.

"Worse yet! Well, did you ever hear of 'Old Probabilities,' as he was called for sport."

"I probably have," I answered, "but I never understood anything in particular by the name."

"Well, now," said he, "I guess we've got down to bed rock. About 55 years ago a young man—a very young man—made his first appearance at his father's house at Newberg on the Hudson. While this boy was very young, the family removed to Buffalo, and the boy's education was entrusted to a maiden aunt. He became a telegraph operator, went through college and afterward studied medicine and became an M. D. He had a natural liking for a military life, so he got a position as surgeon in the army and was sent away out on the plains, where one day he saw some Indians waving their lauces, and the idea struck him that such ingenious might be used for army signals. He began to think about the matter, and the more he thought about it the deeper he became intersected, till at last he went to work and invented an ingenious code of signals. He came East, and succeeded in interesting the authorities in his idea. A Signal Corps was appointed and placed under his command and he spent two years in perfecting his system and educating his 80 odd men in its use."

"Well," said I, "if it don't make any difference to you, I'd like to know who this man was, before you go any further."

"Oh," he answered, "haven't I told you his name yet? Why, it was Albert J. Myer. When the rebellion broke out he identified himself with the Union cause and rendered valuable service all through the war, and was promoted from time till, before the close, he had become a General. When the war was over he began to turn his attention to the study of meteorology, or the science of the weather, as it may be called, and began to connect this science with the army signaling. The Smithsonian Institution had been doing something in this science by taking observations of the weather in different parts of the country, but their efforts had not amounted to much in comparison with what has been done since.

In a few years after Gen. Meyer had turned his attention to this work, he had secured the help of Congress, and was enabled to have observations taken in ever so many different places through the country, all at the same time. These reports were telegraphed to the central office at Washington and by comparing them he was enabled to tell something about the approach of storms. And whenever a storm was likely to occur in the vicinity of a certain port warning would be telegraphed there and signals would be displayed for vessels to prepare for it. Besides this, he was authorized to establish signal stations wherever they might be convenient for the purpose; and a school for the training of men for this kind of work was established at Fort Whipple, Va. (the name has been changed to Fort Myer). As he went on perfecting his system he was enabled to tell more and more about what kind of weather might be expected for the next short time, and in 1875 began to send out these "weather probabilities" which you see posted up at the railroad stations, and printed in the daily papers. From these he was nicknamed "Old Probabilities."

Long before this, Gen. Myer saw that the work would be greatly helped if observations could be taken at the same time all around the world. Ten years ago this Fall, the great meteorologists of the world convened at Vienna, and there Gen. Myer set forth the idea, and now observations are taken at the same time every day in nearly every civilized land and many places on the water. Three years ago the 24th of August, Gen. Myer died, and Gen. Wm. B. Hazen succeeded him as Chief Signal Officer, but before that time it was discovered that many of the changes of the weather in the Northern Hemisphere have their origin within the Arctic circle, so the next thing was to establish a circle of observing stations around the North Pole. In this work several of the most enterprising nations of the world have taken part, and there are now about a dozen stations hovering around there. Our country has one in Alaska near Pt. Barrow, but of course she wanted to outstrip all the others, so she determined to establish one away up yonder on Grinnell-land about five degrees farther north than any other, sending Lieut. Greely and his men to take charge of it, and—well, time alone can tell the result.

Forty-five years ago to-day, October 3, Black Hawk, the great Indian Chief, went away to the happy hunting ground. From this fact the following piece from *Golden Days* will be of more than ordinary interest at this particular time.

BLACK HAWK.

BY MARY BLACK CLAYTON.

Black Hawk was born in 1767, on Rock River, Wisconsin. His father, Vyesa, chief of the Sacs, came from Canada to Wisconsin, while the boundless West was still under the control of Great Britain, and he was to the day of his death the firm friend and ally of the English. Black Hawk inherited his father's chieftainship and his hatred of the Americans. He was tall, straight and brawny, with a firm face and an intellectual brow. There were none so wise and eloquent as he in the councils of his people and none so swift and sure on the war-path or in the chase.

He began early to consider the wrongs his race had suffered at the hands of Americans, and he grew up with a strong inclination to melancholy and thoughtfulness.

He spent long days of solitude and fasting, brooding over schemes to turn back the ever-encroaching feet of the pale-faces. He assumed the gift of prophesy, and used the cunning of his silvery tongue to

HOP BITTERS.

IF AND IF.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness take cheer; if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will cure you."

"If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case."

"Or, if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating; if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

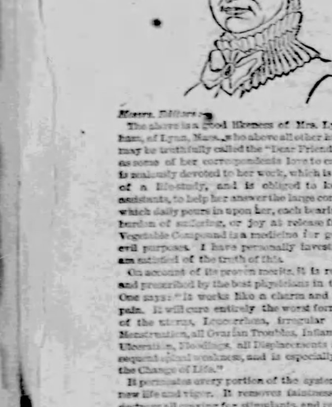
If you have rough, pimply or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother or daughter can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]



Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is shown all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a lifestudy, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its especial burden of sickness, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a legitimate remedy and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended, and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Flooding, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures all Kidney Complaints, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed. It will at all times and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

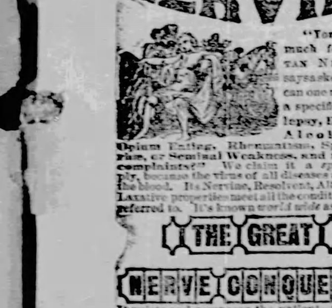
Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Pinkham, Mass. Lydia E. Pinkham.

SAMARITAN NERVINE.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE



"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it is a specific, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all these conditions herein referred to. It is known the world wide as

THE GREAT

NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the temporary influence of a powerful cathartic, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the changes referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or Kidneys, or who require a tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.00. Sold by all Druggists. (14)

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ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF THE HAIR AND SCALP, SCROFULA ULCERS, TENDER ITCHINGS, and PIMPLES on all parts of the body.

It makes the skin white, soft and smooth; removes tan and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing IN THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, TWO bottles in one package, consisting of both internal and external treatment.

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IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

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In officers and Soldiers while recent act of Congress is now in force. Apply to T. W. TALLMADGE, Attorney at Law, Toledo, O. Will be held 25 per cent. for collection. Also Prosecutes Pension Claims.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

What is a Mirage?

Recently the papers have given notice of wonderful mirages that have been seen upon the coasts of Europe, and it is not strange that some of our young friends should ask about them. The name mirage is a French one, meaning "to loom up." It should be pronounced *mee-razh*, as near as the pronunciation can be written. In some countries a mirage is very rare; in others it is almost of daily occurrence. Before I try to tell you what causes mirage I must describe how they look. Sometimes places very far distant appear to be close at hand and seem in the air; at sea ships known to be many miles distant are seen as if suspended in the air. In traveling across the continent I have seen many a mirage. In the distance would appear a beautiful sheet of water, with headlands, islands and sometimes a fort could be plainly seen, and even ships. As to water, the illusion was so perfect that it was difficult to believe that it was not real. In the early days of travel in California by trains of wagons overland many of the parties suffered greatly, and some were entirely lost, by passing out for what seemed to be water. Sad, indeed, are the stories told of this mistake.

This is not easy to explain, unless you know something about light. Most of you have noticed that when you place an oar or a pole in the clear water of a pond or a river it seems to be bent. If you look across a hot stove the objects on the other side appear to be curiously distorted and out of place. Rays of light passing from a denser medium to a lighter one are bent on a straight course. Thus, when they pass from an oar or pole in the water, they are bent and the object appears to be crooked. When they pass from common air through much lighter, heated air, the objects seen be bent out of their place. Now all the mirages I have seen have been where the soil became very hot from the sun; this hot soil heated the air just above it. Objects seen at a distance through these two kinds of air were singularly distorted, and like things seen across the hot air of a stove, much out of shape. In this state of the air a barren, sandy track looks like water, and clumps of bushes are distorted to look like trees. Whenever a mirage has been examined the appearance has been found to be caused by a difference in the density of the air, whether from contact with heated earth, or seen at sea, with heated water. Mirage is a very interesting phenomenon to see once or twice, but when it occurs day after day, one soon tires of its unnatural appearance and prefers to look upon a landscape that is real.—*American Agriculturist.*

Preserving Salt Meat.

Much of the corned beef and salt pork put up by farmers becomes tainted or completely spoiled during the Summer and Fall. The injury is not caused by using too small an amount of salt. As a rule, much more salt is employed than is necessary to preserve the meat. Sometimes it contains impurities that cause the meat to contract a bad flavor. Pure salt should be employed for preserving meat and dairy products. It costs but little more than that which is impure, and is more satisfactory in all respects. Meat packed in a barrel and covered with brine becomes tainted or spoiled in consequence of portions of it or some of the fat or blood it contains coming to the top of the brine. The air comes in contact with it there and decomposition takes place. The products of decomposition of animal substances always have an unpleasant taste and smell, and these, in the case of meat in a barrel, are communicated to the brine and from thence to the meat. Meat packed in brine should be cut in pieces with a very sharp knife. This will leave the edges smooth. After it has been for a few days in the brine, the latter should be poured off and boiled. The boiling will cause all the impurities to rise to the surface, while the blood will be coagulated. These substances should be then skimmed off, and when the brine is cold it can then be returned to the barrel. If the brine does not continue pure the operation of boiling should be repeated. Special pains should be taken to keep the meat under the brine at all times. A perforated top or false cover, or a frame-work should rest on the meat and be weighted down by means of a clean stone. If these precautions are observed the liability of spoiling will be very light.

Evergreen Millet.

This plant is attracting much attention in the Southwest, especially in Missouri and California. A paper in the latter State gives an illustration of the plant, showing the growth of the stock in a prolific State, and also the growth of roots. It says much interest has been manifested in the introduction of millet on this coast, and that it is claimed to be most valuable forage plant known—adapted to all soils, and especially for the dry plains, or mesas (table lands) of California, where there is little rainfall, as it will grow luxuriantly for months without moisture, and does not require a rich soil, like other grasses, to produce a heavy crop. Says Mr. Arthur Taylor, of Missouri: "I have grown this grass on land too poor to produce timothy or clover, and found it to yield heavy crops. As a striking proof that it does not draw its nourishment from the soil is, that I have grown it for several consecutive years on the same land, which is rather poor upland, sandy loam, with larger crops each succeeding year—the land seeming to improve rather than to exhaust. I have cut eight tons at the first cutting and about four tons at the second. I have tested its grazing qualities and find it excels any grass I have ever experimented with, as it is of rapid growth, and affords a constant green, fresh pasture when other grasses fail—thus rendering it most valuable for milch cows. Another important consideration, is the seed of white, tender and as large as the finger, which it produces. Not only are the roots extraordinary in quantity, but they are superior to any other root crop that can be grown—being relished by all kinds of stock. In the Fall of 1878 I gathered 3,000 bushels per acre, and I am satisfied I could get no more than that. The product is of a pulpy nature, resembling somewhat the calamus, with the slight taste of Peruvian bark."

Fall Plowing.

Heavy soils should always be plowed in the Fall, and the proper time for so doing is as late in the season as the work can be done. The advantages of plowing heavy soils in the Fall are that frost enters, moisture passes down, and insects are destroyed. The soil, when turned over, should be left in the rough condition, without harrowing, in order to present as much exposed surface as possible. The cut-worm can easily be destroyed by late Fall and early Spring plowing, and the eggs of many insects are thus brought within the influence of cold. Every farmer knows that when water freezes in a vessel of any kind the expansive force is such as to break it to pieces. The same process takes place in the soil. The water absorbed by the roughly plowed ground, when acted upon by the frost, expands and breaks every part into fine particles. If the soil becomes warm again, it contracts; but this frequent contraction and expansions performs the work of pulverization better than any mechanical means in the possession of the farmer. A good dressing of lime over the freshly plowed ground at once causes chemical action, and this influence, assisted by the heat, moisture, air and cold, save a vast outlay in labor early in the Spring, though it is well to repeat the plowing very early in the Spring, which insures the destruction of the cut-worm. Light soils do better by allowing it to remain until Spring, but every farmer should plow his heavy soil in the Fall.—*Farm, Field and Turf.*

Houdan and the Houdans.

According to the *American Poultry Record*, Houdan, the home of the Houdan breed of fowls, is a pretty little Village of some 2,000 inhabitants, situated about 40 miles from Paris, on the Granville branch of the Western Railway, France. The poultry industry of this thriving place and neighborhood is enormous, and large supplies are being shipped weekly to the markets of Paris and other large cities that average at least 8,500,000 francs a year. It may be interesting to the American poultry breeder to know how the poultry business is managed there, and how the industry has assumed such dimensions in a place where small farms of five, 10, 15 and 20 acres, on an average, prevail. The main point aimed at by the poulterers of Houdan is to keep only a particular breed of fowls which develop early, lay large eggs and are salable when three months old. Hatching and rearing are carried on artificially, and, consequently, the production goes on all the year round without reference to the weather or seasons. In the Fall and Winter the convoirs are in full activity to supply the local demand. The broods are sold, even before being hatched, and at all ages, to the women of the locality who bring up the chickens by means of capons, turkeys and artificial mothers. The women sell the poultry properly fattened at the time when it is dearest. During the Spring and Summer months the hatching establishments work for another class of customers. Eggs, pure blooded chicks of from one to four days of age, ducklings, goslings, pheasant, partridge and quail of similar age, by means of an ingenious system of boxing are sent safely all over Europe and even into Asia and Africa to satisfy the demands of poultry breeders. Thus there is no dull season in the poultry business about Houdan.

"Best Feed on Earth."

A correspondent of the *Poultry Yard* declares, with his experience of 30 years he must say there is no feed on this earth that is so good for young chickens, old chickens, or old fowls, as sour milk, clabbered milk or cheese curd made from sour milk. Even old sour buttermilk for old fowls is the best of food, but all of this must have some meal and judgment added to it. No gapes, no cholera among chickens that are fed on sour milk and kept free from lice. His feed is fresh ground cornmeal, oatmeal and shorts wet with clabbered milk, some cracked corn and whole wheat fed according to the age of chickens. Raising chickens is something like making cheese. There is time and a place for every step from the egg to the full grown chicken. Experience with the right kind of perseverance will raise chickens and take good care of old fowls. Sour milk, thickened with shorts and meal fed every morning, and some kind of whole grain at night is his best food for eggs. It is our impression that the fresh ground cornmeal, the oatmeal, and shorts, the cracked corn and whole wheat constitute a pretty good variety of food, even with the sour milk left out, and for very small chicks we would so leave it. For older fowls old milk is first class. New milk won't hurt them though.

Keeping Grapes.

In reply to the inquiries of a correspondent, the *Rural New Yorker* says: "There are quite a number of ways for preserving grapes for Winter use, among which the following are well spoken of: Simply placed in packing boxes with alternate layers of paper, one grower says his grapes keep in good condition during the Winter. Another picks his grapes on a clear, dry day, with grape scissors, so as not to handle them much, and all imperfect berries are removed. They are then placed in wheat, dry earthen jars in layers, a bunch deep, dry straw paper being placed between the layers, and the jar filled in this way. A double sheet of paper is placed over the top layer and the lid put on. Strong, unbleached muslin is pasted entirely over the lid, or cover, so as to entirely exclude all air. When the covering has dried and hardened, the jars are buried on a dry knoll, deep enough not to be touched by frost. Isabellas have been kept in this way until late in February. Very good success has attended bagging with paper sacks, then packing with dry sawdust (the bags remaining on the clusters) in a tight box and storing in a dry, cool cellar. A temperature of 40° is best for keeping the grapes in the air being kept clear and dry. Any decayed or imperfect berries should be allowed to remain on the bunches. Great care should be taken in handling them."

When to Cut Timber.

An expert on the subject of timber says that cutting should be done "during the fall of the sap. When young leaves and fruit are forming the sap is rising. As soon as the leaves are fully formed and the fruit changes color, or in the case of pines the cone becomes ripe, then is the time to commence felling, and continue doing so until the leaf buds begin to form again. The rising of the sap softens the timber, which, if felled when full of sap, is apt to split in seasoning. Resinous woods, such as pine, form by the exudation of resin in the cells an film which prevents the escape of sap, hence it is best to strip the bark from pine logs as soon as felled. In the case of hard woods it is best to quarter the logs through the center, as, if left entire, they are apt to split radially along the medullary rays. In the case of hard woods if the size required will not admit of quartering, it is advisable to strip off the bark and shape out ends with new manure. This, if left on for a few weeks, effectually prevents splitting. The superiority of timber cut in season over that cut out of season will make ample amends for any loss of time occasioned by carrying out the practice systematically."

Marks of a Good Cow.

A correspondent of the Maryland *Farmer* writes: "We have never yet seen an animal with horns and ears well colored (golden yellow) which failed to make a fine quality of butter and highly colored. It is an unmistakable sign. The body should be of good size, and the width and depth rapidly increases as it runs to the hind quarters. The milk veins should be large and prominent, and the udder need not necessarily be large, so it is not meaty, but is very small when milked out. The teats should be of good size, and only have a single hole in each; we have seen quite a number with teats having two holes. The hair should be fine and soft, while the skin should be soft, pliable, and almost as soft to the feel as velvet or kid. In color it should be tinged deeply with yellow, especially on the shoulders and flank and along the back. The color of the hair is rather a secondary matter, though the best cows are generally yellow, fawn, gray or white, with dark marks edged with yellow."

Farm Work.

The time for working in the garden has passed, but, as the Winter will soon be here, it is well to admonish farmers that unless the farm is now put in order no system can be pursued in the Spring. Everything should be gotten ready for the Winter. The buildings may need repairs, even if only in a small degree, or the manure must be properly cared for. Regularity in feeding will now be in order, and not only regularity but also the preparation and kind. A saving of at least one-third of the feed may be made in Winter by keeping the stock warm, and the roots should be fed daily in connection with grain and hay. All tools should be placed under cover, well cleaned and put in good order, and the barns should be examined for leaks or entrances to vermin. It is, of course somewhat soon for complete preparations for Winter, but the season has opened early this year, and there is no knowing how soon the cold weather may come, and every farmer should be prepared to meet it.

Iowa Returns.

DES MOINES, Oct. 16.—The State Register has official returns from 88 Counties and definite returns from 19 others. These give Sherman 25,472 majority over Kinne and about 5,500 over all. The exact official canvass will not vary much from these figures.

A LUCKY CHANCE.

Of all men no doubt the mechanic and laborer suffer more from disease than any other class—not always in the disease itself, but the circumstances surrounding their cases. Who can picture a more sorrowful scene than that of the mechanic, who, by some dreadful disease, is reduced in flesh and strength, a helpless prey to some malady? Perhaps the family of the worthy man may be suffering for the necessaries of life, all because "father" is unable to work.

Why then do not men grapple with the first symptoms of disease (whatever name or nature), and thereby prevent this sad picture!

This is just what Mr. Joseph O. Miller, East Water street, Xenia, O., did. Read his testimony, August 10, 1883: "About a year ago I found that I was troubled with a weakness of the kidneys. I had to pass my water as many as fifteen times during the night, and the trouble seemed to be increasing. Thinking that it might terminate in something more serious, I concluded that I must do something for it. I happened to notice at about that time a testimonial in one of our papers of one that had been cured of a similar trouble by the use of Hunt's Remedy, and I made up my mind that I would try a bottle. I purchased the bottle at Orr & Hallaway's drug store here in Xenia and used it, and found that I was improving wonderfully; I did not have to get up as many times to pass my water, and after having used the second bottle I found that my trouble was all gone, and I have had no return of the complaint. I can most heartily say that Hunt's Remedy is all that is claimed for it, and I can gladly recommend it to others."

Joseph C. Hale, 925 East Second street, with Grimes & Keifer, oil mills, Dayton, O., who is well known in Dayton, was called upon by the reporter, August 8, 1883, and the following will show how highly he prizes this wonderful medicine: "For a number of years I have been a sufferer from a trouble in my kidneys, and have had terrible pains in my back and sides. Mornings I would suffer those terrible back-aching pains; my water was unnatural, a good deal of color and a brick-dust sediment, and its passage would cause a burning, smarting sensation. I continued to grow worse daily. After having tried a number of medicines, in reading one of our papers one day I noticed the testimonials of several cures that had been made by the use of Hunt's Remedy. With even that I had very little faith, but I concluded to try it. I purchased a bottle at Dr. Keller's drug store, here in Dayton, and commenced its use according to the directions given on the bottle, and I found the first bottle had helped me wonderfully; it removed the pains in my back and loins and gave me strength and vitality. I continued its use until I used six bottles, and I have no more pains; my water is natural, and I can truly say it has cured me, and I can most heartily recommend Hunt's Remedy to any troubled with kidney or liver diseases."

The Sunday School.

Saul Chosen King.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, OCT. 28, 1883.

Golden Text—And all the people shouted and said, God save the king.—1 Sam. 10: 24.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Sam. 10: 17-27.

17. And Samuel called the people together unto the Lord to Mizpeh.

18. And said unto the children of Israel, Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, I brought up Israel out of Egypt, and delivered you out of the hand of the Egyptians and out of the hand of all kingdoms, and of them that oppressed you.

19. And ye have this day rejected your God, who himself saved you out of all your adversities and your tribulations; and ye have said unto him, Nay, but set a king over us. Now therefore present yourselves before the Lord by your tribes, and by your thousands.

20. And when Samuel had caused all the tribes of Israel to come near, the tribe of Benjamin was taken.

21. When he had caused the tribe of Benjamin to come near by their families, the family of Matri was taken, and Saul the son of Kish was taken; and when they sought him he could not be found.

22. Therefore they inquired of the Lord further, if the man should yet come thither. And the Lord answered, Behold, he hath hid himself among the stuff.

23. And they ran and fetched him thence and when he stood among the people, he was higher than any of the people from his shoulders and upward.

24. And Samuel said to all the people, See ye him whom whom the Lord hath chosen, that there is none like him among all the people? And all the people shouted, and said, God save the king.

25. Then Samuel told the people the manner of the kingdom, and wrote it in a book and laid it up before the Lord. And Samuel sent all the people away, every man to his house.

26. And Saul also went home to Gibeah; and there went with him a band of men whose hearts God had touched.

27. But the children of Belial said, How shall this man save us? And they despised him and brought him no presents. But he held his peace.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

There are two lessons in one here; or one lesson to be looked at in two correspondent parts; one, in the record about the people; the other in the record about Saul. And each lesson or part, has its important practical teachings.

1. WHAT COMES OF CHOOSING FOR OURSELVES.

1. We Ask What is Not Good for Us (vs 47-19.)
2. We are Misled by Appearances (v. 20.)
3. We are Pleased With What Tends to Our Ruin (v. 24.)

2. WHAT PROSPERITY BRINGS.

1. The Help of Friends (vs 25. 26.),
2. The Sneers of Foes (v. 27.)
3. The Duty of Silence (v. 27.)

3. WE ASK WHAT IS NOT GOOD FOR US.

Samuel said, Ye have this day rejected your God; and ye have said, Nay but set a king over us (vs. 17-19.) Little folks and larger ones are very apt to want the things that are not good for them; and to prefer such things to those which are the best ones possible for them. A baby wants an open razor to play with because it is so bright. A child wants to eat poison berries, because they are so pretty. Young people want to have a part in occupations, or to find a place in surroundings, which are evil, because they are attractive. Older people want wealth or position or power, because it seems to promise so much. All of us are inclined to reach out after that which is not for our good, because to the eye of sense it is so pleasing. Very few of us are ready to have God decide for us as to what is for our good. Still fewer of us would make a wise choice if God should permit us to choose for ourselves. "We know not what we should pray for as we ought." The safest prayer even when the bitterest cup is proffered us, is: "Nevertheless, not my will, but thine, be done."

2. WE ARE MISLED BY APPEARANCES.

When he stood among the people, he was higher than any of the people, from his shoulders and upward (v 23.) God knew what kind of a man the people would want for their king; so he picked out one accordingly. Their king must look like a king; and God let them have their choice. But looks are not a safe guide. Because a man looks to be head and shoulders above other men, it does not follow that he is really better than the average of men. Goliath was a big man that David was in outward show, but he wasn't half the man that David was in reality. It may be muscle that gives a man the seeming advantage; it may be an attractive face or figure; it may be money; it may be family connections; it may be official station; it may be skill in a particular line of performance; whatever it is, it is, after all, nothing more than a pedestal; the real man must be measured and tested apart from it. But the worst of it is, we commonly take in the man's pedestal as a part of his own stature: and then, when finally he is off from that pedestal, we find how woefully deceived we were! "Man looketh on the outward appearance," and misjudges accordingly. Lord help us to see the difference between a man and his pedestal!

3. WE ARE PLEASED WITH WHAT TENDS TO OUR RUIN.

And all the people shouted and said, God save the king (v. 24.) We are all a great deal more apt to pray God to preserve what tends to our harm, than to ask him to preserve that which is for our good. We want sunlight when a storm would be better. We want wealth when a lack of it would be to our advantage. We crave health, when there is a gain to us in sickness. We wish that we could do a work that would be better let alone. We shout with gladness when we are given our own way, and our cry is, God save to us the decree of the Israelites' cry was "God save the king!" not. "May the king serve God!" They were more intent in getting help from God for themselves and their king, than on finding how they and their king could serve God effectively. How much we are all like the Israelites in this way of praying!

1. THE HELP OF FRIENDS.

Saul also went home. There went with him a band of men whose hearts God had touched (v. 26.) The best friends in the world are those who are God's friends. Indeed, there is no abiding and trustworthy friendship except between God's friends. And there is no time when we more truly need the help of friends than in prosperity. It is the "friend in need" who is the "friend indeed;" but our time of need is, after all, more likely to be in our days of uplifting than in our days of depression. There are special dangers in prosperity; and in those dangers a true friend can give true help. It is something to be grateful for, than when we are in danger through our uplifting, God touches kind hearts in our behalf, and those hearts are prompted to close about us in loving, helpful sympathy. A band of friends whose hearts God has touched are a source of comfort and help for which a king might well be thankful. And a true and unselfish friendship goes far to make one a worthy companion of kings. There is royalty in a sacred friendship.

2. THE SNEERS OF FOES.

But the children of Belial said, How shall this man save us? And they despised him (v. 27.) Saul couldn't save Israel; but it was not in any right spirit that those "sons of worthlessness" spoke in distrust of his ability. It was by no means to their credit that they withstood the sweep of popular feeling in Saul's favor. They simply illustrated the truth, that no uplifting of a man can raise him above the sneers of "sons of worthlessness." Even when God's friends are our friends, we are sure to be sneered at by enemies. And our enemies may even declare the truth about us in their criticisms or suggest it in their questionings, without showing that they are worthy, or that we are particularly at fault. Prosperity is sure to provoke the sneers of foes, as to call out the help of friends; and it is important for us to have this fact in mind, whether we are prosperous or not just now.

3. THE DUTY OF SILENCE.

But he held his peace. And what better could we have done? The warm words of friends ought not to be received in silence They demand our recognition and acknowledgment. But the sneers of enemies can best be met with closed lips. Arguments in our own defense cannot convince those who condemn us because of their envy or malice The only possibility of our convincing them of their error is by our conduct in the face of their sneers. And our only hope of doing our duty, is by giving attention to that duty, rather than to those who say we cannot do it. Saul's holding his peace when he was sneered at by "sons of worthlessness," gave better proof that he was a head and shoulders above common men, than any notches on a measuring stick could have done. And our real stature must be tested similarly.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

Samuel's Farewell Address.

LESSON 5, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1883.

Golden Text.—Only serve the Lord and fear him in truth with all your heart; for consider how great things he hath done for you.—1 Sam. 12: 24.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Samuel 12: 13-25.

13. Now therefore, behold the king whom ye have chosen, and whom ye have desired; and, behold, the Lord hath set a king over you.

14. If ye will fear the Lord, and serve him, and obey his voice, and not rebel against the commandment of the Lord; then shall both ye and also the king that reigneth over you continue following the Lord your God.

15. But if ye will not obey the voice of the Lord, but rebel against the commandment of the Lord, then shall the hand of the Lord be against you, as it was against your fathers (v. 15.) God's commandments, and the workings of God's universe, are in full accord. Everything is so arranged that there is no safety except in God's precepts and God's providences. On God's side one must be on the side of right. To do wrong is to turn against God, and to defy the certainty of God's opposings. There is comfort in the thought that God is always opposed to the wrong, and that his battling is always for the right. The very ground of this comfort should make us sure that if we turn against God right is against us also, and that he will be against us in our sinning as he was against our fathers in their sinning.

3. PERIL FROM GOD'S SURPRISES.

Stand and see this great thing which the Lord will do before your eyes. Is is not wheat harvest? He shall send thunder and rain (vs. 16, 17.) There are some risks that every sinner knows he must take, when he enters upon a course of evil. But there are always more risks in wrong doing than the most reckless doing does have any thought of. There are sure surprises to every one who turns against God. If a young man makes up his mind that he will give himself up to sinful pleasures in the summer of life, and run the risks of the storms which winter will bring, he will certainly find that the Lord can bring thunder in wheat harvest. However man may guard himself at the points of ordinary danger in a course of evil, he is likely to have a new lesson in his experience of the ordinary dangers in running counter to God's purposes. In addition to all the perils from God's certainties, there are greater perils from God's surprises.

4. HOPE IN OBEYING GOD.

Fear not; ye have done all this wickedness; yet turn not aside from following the Lord, but serve the Lord with all your heart (v. 20.) If there were no hope for sinners there would be no hope for any of us. But hope is not to be found in continuing in sin. The first thing for a sinner to do is to turn away from his sin, and toward the Lord, against whom he has sinned. This in itself is an act of obedience, and any delaying to do this is to continue in disobedience. And in whatever new peril a sinner finds him self, his hope is to be found in obedience. When we have brought trouble on ourselves by disobeying God in one thing, we cannot lessen that trouble but shall only increase it, by disobeying him in another. God has given directions to sinners as to their duty in every step in their course. The only hope for a sinner is in his doing now just as God has directed, however he has failed in obedience hitherto.

5. HOPE THROUGH INTERCESSION.

Pray for thy servants, that we die not; for we have added unto all our sins this evil. God forbid that I should sin against him in ceasing to pray for you (vs. 19, 23.) Samuel had a mission from God to the Israelites, and they were justified in asking him to pray God in their behalf, when they were conscious of their sin, and desired forgiveness. Samuel assured them that he would count it a sin on his part not to pray for them. We also have an Intercessor, who brings God's message for us, and whom we may confidently ask to pray in our behalf. He ever liveth to make intercession for penitent sinners who would come unto God by him. And we, as sinners, have hope through his intercession.

6. HOPE FROM GOD'S FAITHFULNESS.

The Lord will not forsake his people for his great name's sake. Consider how great things he hath done for you (vs. 22, 24.) Whoever else fails us, God will prove faithful. He loves his own with an everlasting and an ever-unfailing love. Nor is his love affected by the changefulness of those whom he loves. When one who has forsaken God, and sinned against him grievously, turns again toward God, he finds that God is just as full of love as ever, and is ready to welcome back the returning loved one. Consider how great things the Lord has done for us. In the light of our own experiences of God's long suffering and loving faithfulness, we cannot have any doubt of God's mercy as we turn again to him in confession of our sin, and in supplication of his forgiveness.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

TUBERCULOSIS.

Remarkable Improvement in the Case of a Physician's Daughter.

A physician in the State of New York, whose daughter was in rapid decline, sends us a report, which we give, showing a prompt arrest of the disease and a rapid return healthward.

"Your Home Treatment was duly received, and my daughter immediately commenced its use, dropping all other treatment. *The results are marvelous indeed.* She says that *she feels nearly well*, except that she has some cough yet. You will see by reference to my former letter that she had a very bad train of symptoms. *Two physicians whom I called to see her pronounced it a case of Tuberculosis, and gave it as their opinion that she could not recover.* She has had a cough for a year; was very hoarse, *had a severe pain in right side; chill for last two months, with night sweats; emaciation, weakness, and loss of appetite*, and nervousness: *could not sleep at night; pulse a hundred and over at times*; respiration about twenty-five to thirty-four. She began to improve in about one week from the time she commenced the Oxygen Treatment, and has continued up to the present time. *All the bad symptoms enumerated have passed off. I cannot find words to express my gratitude.*"

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases will be *sent free*. Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Phila.

The Marquis of Lansdowne will be sworn into office at Quebec on Monday next in the presence of the Marquis of Lorne, the Princess Louise and the members of the Cabinet.

News of the Week

Reunion of the Army of the Tennessee.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 17.—The 16th Annual Reunion of the Society of the Army of Tennessee began to-day with a large attendance of members, Gen. Grant, said to have arrived last night, was not present. He is expected to-day or to-morrow. The Society formed at the Kennard House at 10:30 this morning and marched in procession, about 200 in number, with bands of music, Mayor Howe and Capt. Barber carrying the Society's colors, and Generals Sherman and Leggett, arm-in-arm, at the head of the column, to Ontario Street Tabernacle, where a business meeting was held.

Gen. Sherman, President of the Society, on calling to order, tendered congratulations on the large attendance, apparent good health of the members, and the auspicious circumstances surrounding the beginning of the reunion. "Though 18 years have elapsed," said he, "since we ceased using arms and took up the pen and the tongue, this is our 16th reunion since the formation of the Society, two having been allowed to elapse. The original date for this meeting was fixed for October 4, the anniversary of the extraordinarily brave and gallant defense of Corinth, in 1862, but I was obliged to go on a long trip in the far West, and the meeting was postponed on my account, for which I am profoundly grateful, as it enables me once more to meet with my old comrades in arms. Gen. Rosecrans I saw in Washington, and he was exceedingly anxious to be here, but was prevented by the illness of his wife. He commissioned me personally to apologize for his absence. Gen. Gresham, too, is kept away by pressing business. Gen. Grant has just telegraphed that he hopes to be here. The weather is beautiful; the people seem pleased to see their old war heros, and I am truly glad to see so many of my old comrades in this beautiful City."

Committees were appointed to select officers, orator and place of next meeting. Annual reports were submitted and routine business transacted. Letters of regret were read from Gens. Hancock, Crook, Prior, Harrison and others.

The Committee to consider the question of holding the next reunion in Yellowstone Park, reported that satisfactory arrangements had not been made with railroads, and the matter was recommitted.

A resolution to wear uniforms at the reunion, and Society badges at all times, was laid on the table by decisive vote.

A telegram was read inviting the Society to meet at Cincinnati, with the Society of the Army of the Cumberland. Gen. Sherman, in reading the telegram, said it would be impossible for him to be there, but he hoped all who could, would attend and represent this Society. He said the two armies were closely related, and were almost blood relations. Col. Dayton, the Secretary, was instructed by vote to telegraph the sympathy of the Society to Gen. Rosecrans.

Among those present are Gens. Sherman, Logan, Leggett, Hickenlooper, Fellows, Fletcher, Fairchild, Noyes, Buckland, Hutchins, Pease, Walcutt, Baldwin, Poe, Belknap, Strong, Chetlain and others.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 17.—Euclid Avenue Opera House was crowded in every part this evening and the body of the house was decorated with flags and shields with inscriptions showing the principal battles in which the army participated—Belmont, Donaldson, Shiloh, Corinth, Iuka, Chickasaw, Arkansas Post, Port Gibson, Raymond, Jackson, Miss., Champion Hills, Big Black River, Vicksburg, Missionary Ridge, Dallas, Kenesaw, Atlanta, Savannah, Bentonville, Nashville.

At the front of the stage was a portrait of Gen. McPherson wreathed with laurel and immortels and draped with a flag. At 8:30 the reveille was sounded by the buglers behind the scenes, after which the curtain was raised, disclosing seated on the stage Generals Sherman, Fellows, Leggett, Logan, Lowe, Fairchild, Belknap, Hickenlooper, Devries, Strong, Force, Fuller; Governors Foster and Fairchild and others.

Miss Dora Heninges sang the "Star Spangled Banner," and the Arion Quartette joined in the chorus, at the conclusion of which a magnificent floral ship was presented to Miss Heninges. Responding, she and the Arions sang "Tenting to-night on the old camp ground."

Gen. Sherman then rose to announce the order of exercises and he was greeted with loud and prolonged applause, ending with three cheers. He briefly and wittily stated that the Society would come to order and stay in order and proceed to business, not charging him with the previous delay. He introduced the Rev. Capt. John Mitchell, who offered prayer.

The long roll was then sounded, the scenes disclosing Veale's presentation of the battle of Shiloh amid wild cheering. Gov. Foster then made an address welcoming the Society to Ohio. Having paid a warm tribute to Generals and soldiers, he declared that in later generations, heros of the War of the Rebellion will be held in higher esteem and greater veneration than even the fathers of the Revolution, for the result of their warfare is that both victors and vanquished are equally satisfied and glad that the Union was preserved and that slavery was destroyed—both follow the same flag and both are ready at the drop of the hat to fight together against the whole world if need be. [Great cheering.]

Mayor Farley next formally welcomed the Society in a few chosen words.

Gen. Sherman happily responded to the address.

Gen. Sherman was about to sit down amid great applause, when a huge camp kettle, in flowers, was presented him, and the cheering was renewed. When he could be heard he turned to those on the stage, remarking, "I suppose we must keep the pot boiling," and then addressed a few

News of the Week

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

MARYSVILLE, O., Oct. 19.—A startling sensation was created here by the suicide of Maud Niles, a handsome girl only 16 years old, who shot herself through the heart at the iron bridge just north of town. It seems that her home is in Westerville, Ohio, but that she has been working as a servant girl in two of our boarding houses during the last month, but was dismissed from the second one last Saturday and had started for home. At the depot, however, Joe Holliday, a young man who has been paying her attentions, took advantage of her friendless condition and prevailed upon her to remain. At the Coroner's inquest he confessed to having kept her in his room for the last three nights and that when she left his room she insisted on taking his revolver, which is a 32-caliber, so that she could learn to shoot to-day for her amusement. Public indignation runs high, and he has only saved himself from summary treatment by leaving town.

CALHOUN, Ga., Oct. 19.—Margaret Harrison, colored, murderer of Letitia Lewis, was hanged here in the presence of nearly 4,000 people. She passed the night praying. On the gallows she harrangued the crowd, asserting her innocence, and attributing to her own kin her presence there. She asked all to take warning by her fate; she expected to meet the murdered child before them "every tub must stand on its own bottom here, but up there I will get justice." "Jesus, Lover of my Soul, and "Sweet By-and-Bye" were sung before her speech.

MONROE, Ga., Oct. 19.—Saylar Bryant, colored, was hanged here to-day for feloniously assaulting Mrs. Elizabeth V. Hoards, a respectable white widow. The gallows was erected in a field a mile from the courthouse. There were 10,000 spectators.

ST. JOSEPH, Oct. 18.—Daniel Brisbois, cashier of the Missouri Pacific Railroad at this point, suicided at his residence by morphine. He was short in his accounts between $800 and $900, and saw no way out of the trouble. He was about 30 years of age, and had a wife and two children.

CHAGRIN FALLS, Oct. 18.—A sad and fatal accident occurred yesterday at North Solon, four miles distant. A little 6-year-old girl of George Arnold, the Postmaster, while playing with matches in across the road, was sitting too close to a stove. Her clothes took fire, and she ran home. Her mother endeavored to extinguish the fire, but did not succeed until it was too late. The child died about two hours afterward, and was so turned as not to be recognizable. The mother's hands and face were badly burned during her efforts, and she is now in a critical condition.

ERIE, Oct. 17.—This evening Farmer Houck and his pretty young wife were brought into Erie in a cart, captives of a Constable, the girl charged with bigamy and the man charged with illegal marrying a year ago. Mrs. Houck married Farmer Silver and lived with him six months, and he gave her considerable money to effect a purchase in Erie, which she used for buying a farm in which to wed Farmer Houck. She took up her residence five miles from the deserted husband, who unconscious of the proximity, has been wandering over the State in search of her. Returning discouraged he met his wife as he entered the Township adjoining his own, only to find her the wife of another. Both were jailed to-night.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—Edward Hovey, the slayer of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Fannie Vermilye, was hanged in the Tombs prison this morning. Notwithstanding the physicians' treatment and the efforts of his spiritual adviser, the murderer spent a restless night. Two Deputy Sheriffs kept constant vigil. Hovey looked more dead than alive when he arose to dress. When his breakfast was brought to him he dragged his chair towards the table upon which the meal was placed and seated himself with a heavy sigh. He hesitated, drew back from the table and said he would eat nothing. Father Duranquet, Rev. Mr. Gilbert and the Deputy Warden Finley prevailed, on him to sip the coffee. Soon after arising he had been given a dose of chloral, and he ate a warm drink. It was agreed he should have some stimulant before being led to the gallows. He had to be supported from the cell to the gallows. He presented an awful picture of despair and woe. The moment he was placed under it his legs were tied, the black cap drawn down, the noose adjusted, and quicker than it takes to tell it the trap was sprung and Hovey hanged.

DEFIANCE, Oct. 18.—While engaged in a quarrel last night over a debt August Neidhardt stabbed Jacob Schondell in the head, making a wound several inches long, extending from the center of the head down the back of the ear to the front of the throat. The wound may not prove fatal, but Schondell at present is in a critical condition. Neidhardt was immediately arrested and held to bail for trial.

WAPAKONETA, Oct. 18.—A well-known saloonist of New Bremen, this County, named Peter Tomlahe, committed suicide to-day by hanging himself. He was a man in good circumstances, and the cause of his rash act is unknown. It is supposed, however, that domestic trouble is at the bottom of it.

CEDARVILLE, O., Oct. 19.—A terrible accident occurred at the stone quarry near here. An attempt had been made to blast a rock with dynamite, but the charge failed to explode, and Mac Gaines, a workman, in digging around the rock struck the deadly explosive with his drill, and the charge exploded with fearful violence, mangling Gaine's body in a horrible manner. His whole cheek was torn away, his eye torn out, and his flesh horribly lacerated. He lived only a short time. Another workman was badly hurt.

DAYTON, Oct. 16.—A case of cruel, deliberate desertion of his betrothed by a young man in this City has just come to light, and has created the most profound sensation in society circles. The young man partly confessed to a priest his heartless duplicity by asserting that he had been paying attention to two young ladies and was engaged to marry both of them; one residing in this City and one in Indiana, and that he preferred the Hoosier girl and intended to marry her to-day. His Dayton love hearing of his confession did not believe it, and called upon the young man's mother, only to have her worst fears realized. She fainted, and has since lain in a comatose state, an occasional sigh only escaping her lips, and is actually dying from broken heart. The priest has telegraphed to Indiana to stop all matrimonial proceedings, as a rule in the Catholic Church forbids such a marriage until the young man shall procure the consent of the deserted woman. The friends of the deserted girl have consented to the Indiana marriage, but owing to the fact that the poor deserted girl is lying at death's door, her consent cannot be obtained.

CEDAR ROSA, Ia., Oct. 17.—Last evening as the Central Iowa freight was on a grade four miles north of this City, the boiler of the engine exploded, causing a bad wreck, 19 cars being piled up in a space of 140 feet. Engineer Edward Pagley was instantly killed; fireman Charles, and brakeman Elmer Blanchard, probably fatally injured. The boiler was blown 300 feet, and the wreck piled up 30 feet in height.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 17.—It is reported that much damage to property and great loss of life was caused by earthquakes on the Peninsula, between Chesme, Asia Minor, opposite Chios, and Vourla, on the southern coast of the Gulf of Smyrna. All the villages in that region were destroyed. It is believed upwards of 1,000 persons perished. The survivors of the disaster are suffering fearful privations. A complete panic prevails.

BUFFALO, Oct. 16.—Frederick Burns, indicted for bigamy, stood up before Judge Hammond in the Court of Sessions waiting sentence. He is 33 years old. The bill of the Grand Jury charged him with having married Margaret Coil several years ago at Hamilton, Canada, and while she was still living to have married Agnes Hartley at Buffalo in the month of June, 1882, at which he had pleaded guilty last week. When the Judge asked him what he committed the offense for, he stated he married the first wife in good faith and intended to always live with her, but the conduct of his mother-in-law towards him became unbearable and he could no longer remain at Hamilton. He went to Niagara Falls and tried to get his wife to come and live with him. She would not do so, and he abandoned her to her mother's society. He came to Buffalo, and soon after his wife came on. She wanted to know if he would object to have her marry another man in Canada whom she loved. He said he would offer no interference. He asked whether she would interfere with him in a marriage to a woman here, and she said "No." Prisoner admitted he did not fully realize the enormity of the offense or he would not have committed it. The Judge sentenced him to one year in the penitentiary.

MARTINSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 16.—Advices from Craigsville, this County, say Mrs. George W. Maupin and an infant child were burned to death near there on Friday evening. Mrs. Maupin was subject to epileptic fits, and about three weeks ago she gave birth to a child. A young girl had been employed to do the housework pending the mother's recovery. On Friday afternoon the girl left Mrs. Maupin and child in bed while she went into the yard to do some washing. While there engaged a little daughter told the girl her mother was burning up. The girl ran into the house and found the mother and child lying on the floor with every particle of clothing burned off and the bodies charred to a crisp. The affair is very mysterious, and neighbors of the family say foul play is at the bottom of the horrible tragedy, as the remains of a rope were found about Mrs. Maupin's neck, and her head bore marks of cuts and bruises.

WHEELING, Oct. 16.—A villainous attempt was made to-night on the P., C. & W. railway to wreck a passenger train at Glen's Run, seven miles above the City. A rail was laid across the track. There is a stretch of track at this point level and straight, and good time is always made. The train was running at the rate of 60 miles an hour and when the engine struck the obstruction it jumped into the air but fortunately kept the rails. The rear car broke the rail and the train passed unharmed. If it had been thrown off the track it would have plunged into the Ohio over an embankment, as the track is very narrow at this point.

DAYTON, Oct. 17.—Charles Geronemus, a German well-digger, was buried alive and uninjured to-day at the bottom of a well 50 feet deep, the curbing coming together over his head and preventing the earth from crushing him. The accident happened at noon to-day, and at 10 P. M. he is still alive and imprisoned, with little prospect of ultimate escape. Air, food and whisky are conveyed to him through an opening, where the curb stones come together. Charles Derr, a brother workman, was killed in the second cave-in, while digging to release Geronemus. The imprisoned man begs for a revolver to end his misery, as he is imbedded to his armpits in quicksand. All efforts toward his release are abandoned for to-night, as the sides of the well continue to cave in.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 18.—The Sessions britery trial concluded to-night. Attorney General Russell presented on the side of the prosecution an address two hours long, making a very strong plea. Judge Osborn delivered a long charge to the jury, in which the defendant was favored somewhat, and the jury was sent out at 7 o'clock, the court taking a recess until 10 this evening. Long before that hour the jury were in the box. When the Judge arrived the jury rendered a verdict of "not guilty." Sessions was congratulated by a large number of friends.

SANDUSKY, Oct. 16.—The inquest upon the bodies of the three men who were killed by a railway train at Castalia, on Saturday last, opened at that place to-day. All the evidences goes to show that the accident was the result of a drunken man's reckless driving, he having attempted to cross the track ahead of an approaching train after having been warned by the section men not to run the risk.

ALEXANDRIA, N. Y., Oct. 19.—Dr. H. S. Tanner was arrested here this afternoon on a charge of not being properly registered. He has a diploma from the Eclectic Medical Institute at Cincinnati, dated February 2, 1880, and endorsed by the United States Medical College, of New York, which is not a legal institution. The Doctor says it is an effort of the regulars to suppress the eclectics. He intends to make this a test case. The case was adjourned until to-morrow.

IRONTON, O., Oct. 16.—W. S. Kirker, Teller of the Second National Bank, has been missing since Saturday. He is now known to have been at Columbus and other places and took the train at midnight Monday for the East. The bank officers investigated to-day and found him short in his accounts $16,625. He had also taken his own notes and securities amounting to $4,500. His friends say he is suffering from mental aberation from overwork.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—At 2 P. M. a 20 horse power boiler in the planing mills of John Loomis, Brooklyn, exploded and killed Nicholas Lick, watchman. A portion of the building in which the boiler stood was wrecked and one section of the boiler was found 300 yards distant. Another section weighing 400 pounds was found in a tool shop one block distant, through the roof of which it crushed.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—The Journal's Lincoln, Ill., special says: "At Zora Burns's inquest, Thomas M. Dakes, who was engaged to marry the murdered girl, proved a satisfactory alibi. The father of Zora testified that she had shown him two letters received from A. A. Carpenter, now under arrest for her murder, and read portions of them to the witness. The dead girl had claimed that Carpenter was owing her some money, and she had stated before leaving home that she was going to try and collect it from him.

LAFAYETTE, IND., Oct. 16.—Nelting has confessed to having murdered Ada Atkinson, near Oxford, Benton County, 20 miles west of this city. He said that while working in the orchard, knowing that Ada was alone in the house, he was seized by an insatiable impulse or mania to murder her. That he choked her to insensibility, and in a murderous frenzy cut her with his knife. He says he went down stairs and cut to the milk-house and washed the blood off hands, and threw the water on the grass. He denies that he outraged her person, and solemnly asserts he had no confederates in the crime. He makes the confession freely, without reservation and without hope of mercy.

MINOR MENTION.

At Amesburg, Mass., John Lawless, a licensed saloon keeper, murdered his wife.

Ernst Asten, Postmaster at Minooka, Pa., has been arrested for tampering with the mails.

The Nickel Plate Road, in reporting its operations for nine months, confesses a deficit of $438,000.

At Burlington, Ia., Patrick Cox, a saloon keeper, in an altercation, shot and instantly killed an unknown man, a traveling umbrella mender.

The jury in the case of D. C. Rugg, of Hot Springs, indicted for the murder of Charles Matthews, late editor of the Hornet, rendered a verdict of not guilty.

Monday night, 20 miles from Little Rock, a colored woman named Mitchell was killed by a negro named Owen, for her money. Parties are in pursuit of Owen.

Patrick Kinsella, a saloon keeper of Racine, has been arrested for re-using revenue stamps, the penalty for which is the confiscation of his brewery and imprisonment for five years.

Friday, at Columbus, Tex., James Stanley, colored, was hanged for the murder of Robert Strickland, white, aged 16, in November, 1882. Stanley left a full written confession.

In the suit of Mrs. Mary C Johnson against Eli Johnson, the well-known temperance lecturer, for absolute divorce, on the charge of adultery, the jury returned a verdict of guilty.

A Vienna dispatch says a violent storm on Lake Ladoga and Gulf of Finland caused great loss of life and shipping. Sixty vessels were stranded. The bodies of 16 persons have been recovered.

Customs officers at San Francisco have discovered that the Chinese Government is issuing to common laborers certificates that they are professional traders, and thus enabling them to evade the restriction law.

A Corpus Christi dispatch says: The Toma Blanco Store, 40 miles south of San Diego, Duval County, was robbed the night of the 17th, and the proprietor and another man killed. The murderers escaped to Mexico.

A young man named Fuhrer was driven into a barn at Dennison, O., by an infuriated uncle, threateningly brandishing a knive. Fuhrer drew a revolver and shot his assailant dead, after which he gave himself up to the officers.

At Memphis, while James Moore, the diver, was at work under the water, the lashers above accidently drove an iron spike through one of his feet. To save himself from drowning, Moore cut his foot off and escaped from his imprisonment.

Near Owentown, Ky., John M. Palmer, an old farmer, ordered Ben Crutchlaw off his farm. At the edge of the farm, in a dispute, Palmer shot Crutchlaw dead, just too late to prevent the other throwing a stone, which fractured the old man's skull.

Conroe Lischia, colored United States mail carrier at Nashville, met William McBride, colored, and charged him with seducing his (Lischia's) sister. McBride gave Lischia the lie, upon which the latter shot the former in the right arm. The arm was amputated and McBride bled to death.

R. W. Maupin, a cattle dealer of Richmond, Ky., was found dead in his bed at the Ashland House, Lexington, Tuesday morning. He had been drinking hard the day before, and retired sick. The Coroner's verdict was "died from deranged action of the blood on the heart or brain."

At Bloomington, Ind., the Coroner rendered a verdict vindicating Charles Seaman, the supposed murderer of his wife, found on the railroad Friday morning. He found that Seaman was absent at the time; that his wife walked on the platform and was thrown to the ground, killing her.

Near Constantine, Mich., a young man named Weatherby was carelessly handling a shot-gun, which discharged and his whole lower jaw was torn away and his tongue had to be tied to his breast to keep it from falling down his throat and choking him. It is thought he may recover nevertheless.

A dispatch from Bay City says: On Sunday night five head of cattle were stolen from Alexander Paul, Bay City. The Chief of Police captured the thief, and when Paul saw him he found he was his brother, who has been missing for three years, and was supposed to be lost. The prisoner confessed his guilt.

Jacob T. Hoffman, a once wealthy and respected citizen of Barbour County, West Virginia, has been sentenced to the Penitentiary for nine years for robbing the mails, and his little remaining property sold to satisfy a judgment obtained against him by his niece for posting a slanderous notice regarding her upon the doors of the church and school-house.

The Sharon-Hill Divorce Suit Off.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 20.—The charge of adultery against Sen. Sharon, preferred by Miss Aggie Hill, claiming to be his wife, came up for hearing before Judge Lawlor this morning. Immense crowds had assembled at the doors of the Police Court, and long before the proceedings began the room was crowded to its utmost capacity. Sen. Sharon, accompanied by counsel, Gen. Barnes was present. Wm. Nelson, complaining witness on behalf of Miss Hill, assisted by Geo. W. Tyler. Miss Hill was not present. The examination occupied the entire morning. Prior to the consideration of the case Nelson made a statement that his witness had been intimidated, that the police authorities had failed in the service of subpœnas, and that consequently he was unable to produce them. Gen. Barnes objected to such assertions, saying it would be sufficient for Nelson to cite instances and refer to the entire complaint, and the law would know how to deal with them. By permission of the Court Nelson was allowed to continue his statement, which was partly of his own knowledge and partly from information. He then proceeded to say he had been offered money to stay the proceedings, and when he refused he was intimidated; that Miss Dietz, with whom the alleged adultery took place, could not be found, and the father of Miss Brackett, confidential companion of Miss Hill, had suddenly acquired wealth. Witnesses called by defense denied Nelson's statements, after which the case was called charging Sharon with felony.

The Prosecuting Attorney immediately arose and said it was impossible to continue the prosecution, as the statute governing the case had been repealed and no longer existed.

Barnes agreed to set aside all technicalities and allow the case to go on, as he wanted an opportunity of obliging the prosecution to produce the alleged marriage contract, under which the complaint had been sworn out. The document was not produced, nor was the existence of it admitted. Barnes strongly denounced the whole business as a villainous scheme. The contract was a forgery from top to bottom, and the complaint an outrage on public justice, chiefly on defendant, who was dragged into court on a sworn charge of felony, and when the case was called the prosecution abandoned it. Tyler said he was not aware when the complaint was sworn that the statute was repealed.

The Court said it was so, and the case was dismissed. The fact that the prosecution was unable or unwilling to produce a marriage concract, seems to confirm public opinion that the matter was started to extort money from Sharon.

A Supposed Corpse Objects to Being Buried.

BLACK RIVER FALLS, Wis., Oct. 21.—The sensation of the day is the return to life of a young lady who to all appearances had been dead three days. Miss Lena Richmann, the daughter of a wealthy German, had been very sick for some weeks, and died, as was supposed, and her body was prepared for burial. There were fears in the minds of some that the appearance of the young lady's face did not indicate death, but the fourth day the funeral was held. While the ceremony was in progress, Dr. Baxter, of Milwaukee, seeing the face of the supposed corpse, asked that the service might be interrupted long enough for him to attempt resuscitation. This was done, and he succeeded so well that the woman arose in the coffin with a terrific shriek. The scene which followed was highly exciting. Men turned pale with horror, women fainted, and it was a long time before anything like quiet was restored. To-day friends are continually calling to see and congratulate one whom they never thought to see again in this world. She says that while in that trance-like condition she realized with unspeakable agony that she was being prepared for the ground, but could do nothing.

Sen. Brown on the Civil Rights Decision.

ATLANTA, Oct. 19.—Sen. Brown, as President of the State Road of Georgia and head of the New Georgia Railroad syndicate, announces that his policy under the altered condition of things, made by the civil rights decisions, will be to be more careful than ever that colored men shall have full rights upon trains. He says that colored people would not be permitted to go into a car intended for white ladies, or to innovate upon white people who did not desire their society, but that comfortable cars would be arranged on the Western & Atlantic for both races, where they could travel comfortably and safely; and conductors on his line, under his orders, would no more permit the white race to intrude upon the colored than they would permit the colored to intrude upon the white; that his orders would be stringent to conductors to see that the colored people paying the same price paid by the whites should have as comfortable accommodations, but they must take it in different cars, and that neither should be seated in the cars of the other.

Gov. Brown said a little common sense, with a desire to do what is just in the premises, would regulate this whole matter to the satisfaction of both races, and so far as his road is concerned it was his determination to see that justice is done to all.

Money in Circulation.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Burchard, Director of the Mint, has prepared the following statement showing the specie and paper circulation of the United States on October 1, 1883:

Description.	In treasury	In banks and general circulation.	Total.
Gold bullion	$68,383,816	.....	$61,383,816
Sil. bullion	5,107,911	.....	5,107,911
Gold coin	144,446,726	400,065,973	544,512,699
Sil. dols.	114,585,372	39,786,527	154,370,899
Sil. fractional coin	26,753,161	54,170,263	80,920,424
Gold cert	27,440,300	55,014,940	82,455,240
Silver cert	15,568,280	78,921,961	94,490,241
U.S. notes	37,194,420	309,465,596	346,661,016
Nat. bank notes	6,017,710	347,324,961	353,342,671
Fractional cur.	5,808	6,987,103	6,992,906
Total	$488,842,499	$1,291,755,324	$1,780,597,823

The amount and character of money held by the National banks remained the same as at the date of their last published statement, then the circulation held by the public and banks other than national has increated $19,115,635 for the year ending October 1, 1883.

Fall ure of the Portsmouth Iron Company.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 20.—A paper of the Union Iron Company at Portsmouth went to protest some weeks ago and the affairs of the Company have since been put in the hands of trustees. The liabilities are estimated at half a million; assets much less. John Campbell, of Ironton, O., one of the heaviest creditors, has made an assignment to H. S. Neal. These embarrassments have been reported very great, but they affect eight or nine of the largest furnaces in Southern Ohio. Campbell claims he can get through unless the creditors force the sale, in which case he can not get more than 50 per cent.

PORTSMOUTH, O., Oct. 20.—No assignments here in consequence of failure of Union Iron Company, except John Campbell. If forced to sell the Union Iron Company won't pay over 20 cents on the dollar, but compromise might produce 50 cents.

Charley Ross.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 21.—Christian K. Ross, father of the long lost boy, Charley Ross, accompanied by R. Morgan, a lawyer of Philadelphia, has been in Edwardsville, Ill., and this City the past two or three days attempting to get at the truth of the story told by young Donnelly, who is under sentence of one year in the penitentiary. It is believed both by Mr. Ross and the Prosecuting Attorney to whom Donnelly first made the statement that there is somebody behind Donnelly who may know something of importance and possibly have knowledge of the whereabouts of the lost boy. Mr. Ross having no hope of obtaining any further information will leave for home to-morrow.

Indignation of Purcell Creditors.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 18.—About 2,000 creditors of Archbishop Purcell met to-night and passed resolutions condemning the decision of the District Court as illegal, charging the Court with being under the influence of the clergy and actuated by political considerations. The resolutions were very bitter. A committee of five was appointed to request the assignee to appeal the Case to the Supreme Court. The resolutions also denounced the action of the District Court as recognizing a canon as being on a par with statutory and common law in governing monetary obligations.

Dudley After the Claim Agents.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Gen. Dudley, Commissioner of Pensions, in his report, takes up the question of the practices of claim agents with pensioners, and says the evils of which complaint has been made have greatly increased and the present situation calls for immediate action by Congress. He says the business has attracted to it many ignorant and unscrupulous persons, whose only object seems to be to procure applications from pensioners and then assiduously dun claimant until a $10 fee is secured, and thereafter practically abandon the case like a "squeezed orange."

The Hong Kong newspapers state that the French have discovered forts at Bach Ninh which are surrounded with Krupp guns. They are too strong to be taken by assault.

The Connecticut Blue Laws.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 16.—One of the old Connecticut blue laws of 1702, regarding Sabbath breaking, was resurrected Sunday, and put in force in Poxon, three miles from this City. A force of constables was stationed behind tree trunks and bushes and pounced out upon and arrested unsuspecting visitors, not only taking to durance vile those whom they caught picking up chestnuts on private lands, but also a number of gentlemen who were out driving with ladies and stopped to pick up a few of the nuts which they espied lying on the road. Public indignation was expressed by the latter but to no avail, and all were marched to a farm-house and held, and lunched on bread and cheese and cider, until released on bail. Some of the ladies deposited ear-rings and bracelets and took their gentlemen friends home in triumph. To-day all the parties were taxed the fine and costs, generally amounting to $15, which is considered a dear price for a few nuts. On the other hand the farmers have reasonable ground for exasperation, the fruit and nut trees having been raided upon frequently by lawless youths from this City.

The Socialists.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 17.—The International Socialistic Workingmen's Association held their final session yesterday. The manifesto, a synopsis of which was sent to the Associated Press last Saturday, was unanimously adopted, as was also a resolution to print 50,000 copies in the English, German, Mexican and Spanish languages, for distribution. New organization districts were created as follows: Eastern, Western, Middle and Southern States, California, Canada, Mexico and Central America. The Bureau of information was located at Chicago. A series of resolutions were then adopted declaring the issues of Protective Tariff and Free Trade to be entirely capitalistic; denouncing arbitration as a means of settling questions between the capitalist and labor, and extending sympathy, moral encouragement and aid to brothers in Russia, France, Germany, Spain and all other European countries who are engaged in bitter warfare against the common enemy, the crowned and uncrowned despots of the world.

A Raving Maniac at Large.

HAMBURG, Pa., Oct. 16.—A party of Windsor Township farmers captured a man who was entirely nude and a raving maniac. According to his language he hails from Philadelphia. He was a passenger on a Reading train on Saturday, and between here and Port Clinton he became violently insane. Four men were unable to control him, and he made his escape to the mountains and thick underbrush near by. He was pursued by a large crowd, but was soon lost sight of. When first seen he was standing by a creek, apparently amusing himself playing with the water. When any person would attempt to approach him he would skip away. He was finally surrounded and captured by the above party, securely hand-cuffed and taken to the Berks County Alms-house. He presented a horrible sight. He had been roaming around about 36 hours, exposed to the cold. He was badly scratched and bruised, and almost unable to walk for several hours after being captured.

Chicago Saloonkeepers Fighting the High License Law.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—Last Spring the State Legislature passed a law fixing the prices of saloon licenses at $500. The City Council sought to avoid its operation by passing an ordinance before the law went into effect, fixing the price for the ensuing year at $1,000. The Citizens League has since been fighting the legality of these licenses in the Courts, but met with dilatory tactics on the other side. Finally, to hurry matters, action in quo warranto was brought against a prominent saloonkeeper. His counsel demurred, presenting various reasons, all to the effect that this was not the proper method of procedure. Judge Anthony will render decision on the demurrer to-morrow. The opinion is it is all written except the formal ruling. In it he combats and denies the validity of the points relied on by demurring counsel, and the conclusion reached from a perusal of the document is, he will rule the method of procedure a proper one. This will bring the question to issue. The final decision will affect between 3,000 and 4,000 saloons, involving over $1,500,000.

Curious Suit for Personal Damages.

URBANA, O., Oct. 17.—Tuesday morning Charles Slonacher filed his petition in Court against Nicholas Chester, for $10,000 damages, sustained by him by being shot by Chester. The parties live near West Liberty, and the shooting took place last August. Slonacher was out looking for a stray cow, and passing by the house of Chester, stopped to inquire about the cow. Chester saw him coming, and taking a shotgun went to the door and commanded Slonacher to halt, but he being deaf, came right along, and when within about 30 yards of the house, Chester believing that Slonacher was a neighbor named Dickerson, whom he had trouble with during the day, fired his gun at Slonacher, and about 30 shot took effect in the breast of the deaf man. He has suffered considerably from the wound, and now wants the above damages for the injuries received, which will likely be permanent.

Garfield Monument.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 18.—The Trustees of the Garfield National Monument Association call for competitive designs for a granite monument to cost not exceeding $150,000, for which $1,000 will be awarded for first choice, $750 for second and $500 for third, models or drawings to be on a scale not to exceed one-twentieth the proposed size, and to be presented by May 1 next at Cleveland, where it will be on exhibition for two weeks before the award. The monument is to provide a receptacle for the remains of the late President and a vault for his family.

Benjamin Dean, of Boston, late Grand Master of the Knights Templar of the United States, has resigned, and Hon. Robert E. Withers, of Virginia, the present Grand Master, was elected Trustee in his place. The site is being rapidly graded and otherwise prepared for the monument.

Weather Signals for the Benefit of Farmers.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—Alva H. Doan, clerk in the Pension Office, has invented a method of displaying weather signals in the country for the benefit of farmers, which may be adopted by the Signal Service Bureau. It provides for a system of signal flags to be known as the farmers' signal flags, which are to be displayed from the sides of United States mail cars which pass rapidly and continuously over the country on the great net work of tracks. The flags will signal information as follows: White, meaning clear weather; blue flag, fair weather; red, doubtful weather; and black, stormy weather or high winds. The signals can be ordered up from Washington by telegraph, and the cost of the entire system it is said will be insignificant.

"Oklahoma Payne" Indicted by the Federal Grand Jury.

LEAVENWORTH, KAS., Oct. 19. — The Federal Grand Jury yesterday found a true bill against D. L. Payne, better known as "Oklahoma Payne," for conspiracy to violate the laws of the United States. Payne says he desires a speedy trial, and declares there is no case against him, as everything in the way of preparation for entering Indian Territory and marching to Oklahoma had been heralded many months, and that he invariably notified the United States Attorney and asked him to interfere, if he proposed to, when they reached the State line and not wait until arriving at Oklahoma.

In the Courts for 26 Years.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 18.—In the Supreme Court to-day Judge Paxson delivered an opinion in the celebrated case of Asa Packer vs. Hammett, Noble & Co., former partners in the coal commission business at Philadelphia, Boston and various parts of Pennsylvania. Hammett, Noble & Co. sought to establish a contract with the Packers under which they would secure a large interest in the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company. Judge Paxson denies they had no interest whatever in the Company. The case involves several million dollars, and has been in the courts for 26 years.

Woman Suffrage in Washington Territory.

PORTLAND, ORE., Oct. 17.—An Olympia special says the bill granting woman suffrage passed the House of the Washington Territory Legislature to-night. The vote stood 14 to 7. The result of the vote caused much excitement among friends of woman suffrage.

A Fortune of $50,000.

SARAHSVILLE, O., Oct. 16.—Mr. Frank Johnson, a very poor man, living a few miles east of here, has just received word that he has fallen heir to a snug little fortune of over $50,000, which has been bequeathed to him by a deceased aunt in New York City. His friends rejoice with him.

Gold in Dakota.

LISBON, Oct. 22.—Intense excitement prevails here over the discovery of gold. H. W. Griswold, of Chicago, made the discovery on his place, near here, two months ago. He had 130 samples assayed, and the result showed from $30 to $35 per ton. The matter was kept quiet until Griswold had secured all the land in the vicinity. There is great excitement in this part of the country. Crowds are leaving for the scene of the discovery.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Alexander Dumas, the author, is seriously ill from intestinal disorder.

The National Carriage Builders' Association voted down free trade by a large majority.

Value of September exports of breadstuffs, $16,192,960, over $8,000,000 less than a year ago.

August Siegert, the German painter, is dead. He was born May 5, 1830, and studied at Dusseldorf.

Postmaster General Gresham makes a ruling that the double postage charge is reduced from six cents to four.

The mysterious disease at Brewton, Ala., has caused five more deaths and a like number of new cases have appeared.

Milwaukee contemplates the erection of a great first-class hotel, toward which Hon. Alexander Mitchell will give $100,000.

Joseph P. Hale, the piano manufacturer of New York who died on Monday of heart disease, has left a fortune of $10,000,000.

Large sums of money are received a Dublin from America for the defense o Poole, to be tried in November for murder

Judge Otto, of Indiana, who has been for the past eight years Reporter of the United States Supreme Court, has resigned his position.

The quarantine against the Pensacola Navy Yard will be abolished on the 25th inst., provided no new cases of yellow fever occur there.

Captains of English vessels lying at San Francisco have received orders which convey the belief of the owners that war is imminent in Europe.

At Hot Springs, Ark., Judge Wood sentenced George Harris, editor of the Horseshoe, to 10 days imprisonment and $50 fine for contempt of Court.

Rear Admiral Clitz was placed on the retired list of the Navy under the 40 years' service provision. The action was taken at the request of the Admiral.

The Democrats of Detroit have nominated M. H. Chamberlain for Mayor, Lyman A. Brant for City Clerk, and John B. Schmittdiel for Treasurer.

The complete official returns of the recent Iowa State election give Sherman, Republican, a majority over Kinne, Democrat, for Governor, of 25,127.

Trouble is apprehended in the island of Crete, where the Porte has ordered the peremptory collection of certain tithes obnoxious to the Christian residents.

Six thousand pounds sterling have been contributed in England to meet the expenses of a six months' mission conducted by Moody and Sanky at Islington.

The French troops in Tamatave are reported to be in great straits. They are suffering terribly from fever and famine, and the loss of life is said to be frightful.

John Dillon, long associate of Parnell in the land league movement, says no political significance attaches to his (Dillon's visit to this country. He will not make speeches in this country.

The Pittsburg Bessemer Steel Works located at Homestead, Pa., were sold to Cornegie Bros. & Co., of the Edgar Thomson Steel Company. The basis of the sale is said to be $1,200,000.

Ottawa, Ont., sugar refiners ask the Government to give them a drawback on refined sugar exported equal to the amount of duty paid on raw sugar imported. The Government is considering the matter.

A National bank at Muskegon, Mich., has sued an insurance company at Milwaukee for $20,000 on the life policy of Edwin G. Comstock, payment being refused on the ground of the habitual intemperance of the deceased.

At Nashville, Tenn., 30 merchants called on W. H. Young, a colored man who was quite active in the late canvass for reform, and presented him with a handsome gold watch and chain in recognition of his services.

On the 3d of last July Charles Dunn, aged 22, stabbed his uncle with a pocket-knife so that he died eight days afterward. His trial ended at Washington, Ind., Tuesday, the verdict being seven years in the State prison.

At Joliet, Ill., masked men entered the house of Edward McLauthlin, and tortured the former and his wife until they disclosed the hiding place of $1,000 in gold, and departed leaving the victims very nearly dead.

A Vienna dispatch says the Hova Chiefs have summoned by the Queen of Madagascar to declare their opinion in regard to the dispute with France, and advised that passive resistance to the French be continued.

The amount of gold received at the New York sub-Treasury from New Orleans, Galveston, Mobile, Memphis and St. Louis, for which silver certificates have been demanded and sent back from March 3d to date, is $11,000,000. In nine days from Oct. 9th to the 18th it was $2,805,000.

A married lady of Indianapolis last week gave birth to a wonderful monstrosity, the child having two distinct heads and three arms, the last one attached to the rear of the right shoulder. The monstrosity was dead at the time of birth.

The Mayor of Flemingsburg, Ky., undertook to arrest some women of the town and their escorts. He finally succeeded, with the help of officers, but before their arrival he was badly bruised up and received a number of finger-nail marks.

Diedrich Groohoff, 34 years old, while at work at the sugar refinery of Havemeyers & Elder, Williamsburg, fell to the centrifugal machine, which was revolving at an enormous rate of speed, and was instantly killed. His body was cut to pieces.

Mr. Armstrong, the Federal Commissioner of Railroads, shows that the subsidized Pacific lines owe the Government $102,376,313, which does not become due until 1895. They are credited with money and transportation to the amount of $21,460,222.

After an absence of six years on the Pacific Coast and Australia, William Galloway, who had long been mourned as dead, appeared at his mother's home in Columbus. The Typographical Unions assisted in the long search that was made for him.

A battle is reported in Madagascar between the Hovas and Sakalavas. Admiral Galiber was preparing to resume the offensive on the east coast, where the Hovas had recaptured several places. English naval authorities are described as very hostile to the French.

The Milwaukee Musical Society have postponed the National Zangerfest from 1885 to 1886. Chicago has promised a chorus of 1,000 voices. New York will begin on an extensive edifice upon the arrival of Alexander Mitchell from Europe, who has pledged $100,000 to the enterprise.

Hon. John J. Knox, United States Comptroller of the Currency, states that a call for $15,000,000 in 3 per cent. bonds would take at least $7,000,000 deposited for circulation by 96 banks, and perhaps $10,000,000, which would compel the retirement of $9,000,000 of National bank currency, unless other securities could be obtained.

Value of exports of domestic provisions, tallow and dairy products for September, 1883, $8,660,431: same month 1882, $7,453,784; for nine months ended Sept. 30, 1883, $86,118,648, against $78,375,961 for the same period in 1882. Provisions and tallow for 11 months ended Sept. 30, 1883, $91,447,516; same time in 1882, $81,443,768. Dairy products for five months ended Sept. 30, 1883, $10,232,697, against $8,578,511 for the same period in 1882.

N. W. Fitzgerald, the pension claim agent lately arraigned and fined in Police Court for an assault, has brought a libel suit against the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette Company and its Washington correspondent, H.V. Boynton, for $100,000, and another against the Globe Democrat and its Washington correspondent, C. T. Murray, for $50,000, for publications which he claims have damaged his character and his business.

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The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 24, 1883.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 209,400
Specie, decrease	2,904,400
Legal tenders, decrease	198,000
Deposits, decrease	3,689,000
Circulation, increase	86,700
Reserve, decrease	2,182,300

The banks are $17,000 below 25 per cent. of lawful requirements